

CABINET DRAFTS REPLY: LORD R. CECIL REPORTS

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923

One Penny.

COWES ACCIDENT



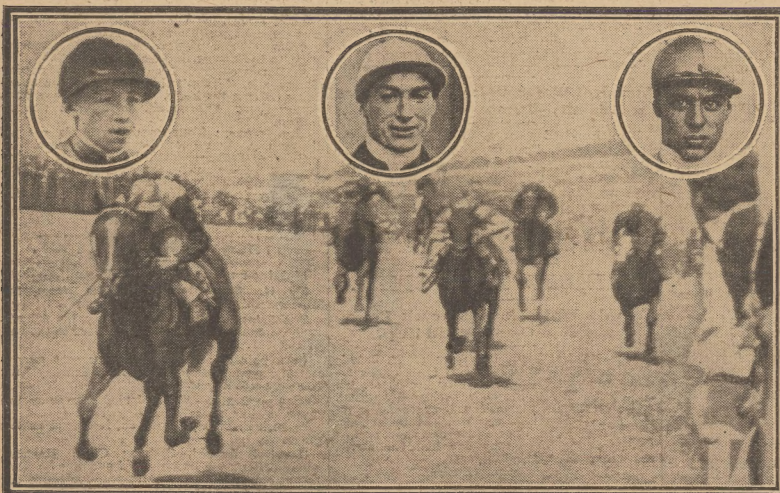
Miss Violet Britten (left) and Miss Angela Drummond, both well known in society, who luckily escaped drowning at Cowes yesterday. They were in a small yacht with Count de St. Martin and Captain de Pompiere when it overturned. Sailors rescued the girls and the men swam to a launch. Other Cowes pictures on pages 8 and 9.

JOE BECKETT AND HIS FIANCEE



Joe Beckett, the famous boxer and his fiancée, Miss Ruth Ford. Their engagement was announced yesterday. Miss Ford is the pretty daughter of the proprietor of the Marine Hotel, Worthing.

RACING SENSATIONS AT BRIGHTON



The finish, Dursilla winning, of the Brookside Maiden Plate at Brighton yesterday, and in the background the crowd rushing across the course to where Elliott (right inset), the jockey, lay badly injured, his mount having fallen. Later, Steve Donoghue (centre inset) complained to the Stewards of an alleged assault in the dressing-room by Ingham (left inset), who was suspended.

ACTOR AND ACTRESS WED



Mr. Derek Oldham, the revue actor, and his bride, Miss Winnie Melville, the actress, after their wedding.



The bride cutting the cake at the reception at Claridge's Hotel. This wedding is a sequel to the meeting of the bride and bridegroom as principals in the revue "Whirled Into Happiness." All the members of the company were at the wedding.—(Daily Mirror.)

BECOME A DICK WHITTINGTON.

'Daily Mirror's' £25,000 Saving Scheme.

CHILDREN'S CHANCE.

Certificates That Will Turn Into Gold.

The chance to get money for nothing does not occur every day, but under *The Daily Mirror's* great £25,000 thrift scheme it is possible for every boy and girl in the land under fifteen years of age to share in this wonderful gift.

Thrift is a virtue that should be cultivated by the young. It is impossible to begin too early, and no greater incentive for children to start saving was ever offered than this most interesting scheme.

Everything is perfectly simple. There is neither entrance fee nor registration. All that a child has to do is to collect as many *Daily Mirror* Savings Certificates as possible, and then exchange them for either money or National Savings Certificates.

The great thing is to get the collecting habit at once. There is £25,000 to be given away. The more certificates collected the greater the little collector's share in this vast sum.

HOW THE MONEY GROWS

"Daily Mirror" Nest-Egg Scheme—Collect Those Certificates.

In the top right-hand corner of the back picture page of *The Daily Mirror* there will appear each day one of the Children's Savings Certificates. These are the certificates to be collected. They represent money.

For every ninety-six certificates *The Daily Mirror* will give one shilling, for 192 two shillings, and so on. Do not send in less than ninety-six, but after you have collected ninety-six every forty-eight Certificates represents sixpence.

The great ambition of every collector, however, should be to gather enough certificates to be the owner of some money-earning National Savings Certificates. Then watch how the money grows.

The following table shows how you may get these valuable gifts:—

For 2,950 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	1 National Savings Certificate
For 4,400 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	3 National Savings Certificates
For 5,850 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive	4 National Savings Certificates

Children will be well advised to wait until they have collected 1,488 certificates (representing a value of 15s. 6d.) before sending them in, for then *The Daily Mirror* will present the sender with a National Savings Certificate for 16s.

In five years that certificate will be worth £1, and in ten years it will be worth £1 6s.

PARENTS CAN HELP.

This is the great holiday month. The seaside resorts are crowded, and for holiday-makers there is no more popular picture paper than *The Daily Mirror*. Everybody reads it.

Here is the justly-earned collector's opportunity. This year's holiday to the seaside may be made not only doubly interesting, but a means of saving money.

In this quest for the money-making *Daily Mirror* certificates fathers and mothers and uncles and aunts can also join, and so help the youngsters to acquire the saving habit.

It is the beginning that counts. The late Sir Sydney Waterlow, former Mayor of London, and the founder of a great business came to London like Dick Whittington—to seek his fortune.

By dint of energy and perseverance he succeeded, but he confessed the day that his greatest difficulty was to save his first £5. That done, all the rest came easy.

Boys and girls collecting *Daily Mirror* certificates should remember this story.

From small beginnings come great things. The youthful owner of some National Savings Certificates will quickly discover the value of thrift.

(Continued on page 6.)

LOST MEMORY MAN HOME

Flood of Letters from Parents Whose Sons Were Missing in War.

Although he recognises neither his father nor his uncle, Walter Crabtree, the ex-soldier who was found wandering in the streets of Darwen, was yesterday taken to his home in High-street, Knarborough.

Despite the fact that Crabtree has been identified, the hospital authorities are receiving a flood of letters from parents whose sons were reported missing during the Battle of the Somme, Crabtree, it was stated, recognised a map of the Somme area.

Crabtree, his father told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, was wounded severely in the Ypres salient three days after war was declared. On receiving the news his mother dropped dead.

BECKETT TO MARRY.

Boxer Engaged to Hotel Proprietor's Daughter.

FEW WEEKS' ROMANCE.

Joe Beckett, heavy-weight boxing champion of Great Britain, is shortly to become a benedict. It is announced that he has become engaged to Miss Ruth Ford, the pretty younger daughter of the proprietor of the Marine Hotel, at Worthing.

One member of Miss Ford's family told *The Daily Mirror* that the engagement is not yet official, but another announced that it was quite definite.

They have not known each other many weeks," he said. "Mr. Beckett has been staying in Worthing lately—though not in this hotel—and it was here that they first met. They seem to have been attracted to each other from the moment they first met."

Miss Ford is described as a fair-haired, extremely pretty girl. Beckett has given her a diamond cluster engagement ring.

TEN YEARS IN ARCTIC.

Noted Explorer's Wanderings Among Superstitious Eskimos.

The Norwegian explorer, Christian Leden, is back in Norway after ten years in the Arctic, says Reuters.

His wanderings took him among the little-known Eskimo tribes north and west of Hudson Bay, who had seen few white men before and were very primitive and superstitious in their beliefs.

A short time before Mr. Leden came among them they had killed two Americans, who they considered were evil spirits, and later a Canadian and a French mission priest, the Eskimos believing them to have come from the underworld toavenge the death of the Americans.

During Mr. Leden's 1919 expedition to the Canadian Arctic his ship became a wreck, and his crew had to row 120 miles in an open boat.



Christian Leden.

£50,000 FOR PICTURES.

Mr. S. Courtauld's Generous Gift to the National Gallery.

The Board of the National Gallery, Millbank, have accepted an offer made by Mr. Samuel Courtauld to transfer £50,000 to trustees to purchase for the Gallery modern foreign pictures, of which the nation might not acquire.

The trustees are: The directors for the time being of the National Gallery, Trafalgar-square, and the National Gallery, Millbank, Lord Henry Bessborough, Sir Michael Sadler and Mr. Samuel Courtauld.

This offer is considered particularly opportune in view of the approaching completion of the Modern Foreign Gallery which Sir Joseph Duveen is engaged in erecting at Millbank.

PETS' NEW HOME.

Eventful Day on Kent Coast—Squeak Wants an Iceberg.

Squeak only wanted one present yesterday—a comfortable iceberg—but unfortunately such a thing could not be obtained. As it was, she bravely carried on, despite the tropical heat, bowing and croaking to thousands of delighted children at Herne Bay, Whitstable and Canterbury.

It was an eventful day. In the morning, on the cliffs at Belling, near Herne Bay, the pets moved into their new house. It contains a wonderful staircase, and is lit by electricity, and made the old house look rather shabby.

It is a semi-detached house. Squeak lives at No. 7 and Pip at No. 8. Pip is delighted with his apartment. Squeak, who has both a bedroom and a boudoir, was a little shy at first, but she soon went upstairs and stuck her head out of her bedroom window.

Wilfred, who lives on the top floor, took his new home quite as a matter of course. He looked out of his window and tried to eat the artificial roses on the house.

At Whitstable, on the Tankerton Slopes, crowds of children cheered the pets. A dog resembling Popski caused a disturbance by dashing into the ring and nearly captured Wilfred, but Pip soon chased him out.

Two shows were given at Herne Bay, where thousands of boys and girls gave the pets a rapturous welcome. Later the pets attended the children's carnival at Canterbury, where over 5,000 children were waiting to receive them.

This morning the pets visit Westgate, and will appear at Birchington at 2.30.

MICHEL BEATEN BY CHANNEL.

After being twenty hours in the water and getting within three miles of Dover, Georges Michel, the Frenchman, was last night compelled to give up his cross-Channel swim. The tides, which were unusually strong, kept him back till his strength was exhausted.

COWES PARTY IN SEA.

Narrow Escape of Women In Swamped Boat.

MEN DIVE TO RESCUE.

The lucky escape from drowning of a yachting party of four, whose boat was swamped off Cowes, was reported yesterday.

Miss Angela Drummond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Drummond, Miss Britten, daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Richard Britten, and two French officers, Count Jean de St. Martin and Captain de Pontpierre, were cruising in a small sailing yacht on Wednesday evening, when they fouled a boom of Major Grigg's yacht Grianai, their craft being swamped.

The accident was witnessed by the Grianai's crew and by Mrs. Grigg and Lady Gore, who were on board. The Grianai's chief engineer, Mr. A. Plummer, T. Brading, a steward, and an able seaman named Thomas quickly dived in, and Brading and Plummer each seized one of the girls, though Miss Drummond had gone under for the third time. The Frenchmen swam to Grianai's launch.

Miss Britten was none the worse, but Miss Drummond had to receive first aid.

"I feel quite all right now," said Miss Drummond to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday. "Everybody thought I was unconscious when I was rescued because I couldn't speak, but really I was quite aware of all that was happening. It was all so terribly sudden."

Britannia-Beaten.—In the race for yachts exceeding 100 tons yesterday, Nyria won on time allowance, Britannia taking second prize.

LADY (D.) HAMILTON.

Charge of Being Drunk Again Adjourned—"Too Ill to Appear."

The hearing of a charge of being drunk and incapable in Regent-street against Diana Hamilton—who has been referred to in court as Lady Diana Hamilton, but who was yesterday said to be the wife of a baronet—was again adjourned at Marlborough-street, next Friday being fixed for the hearing.

She was arrested after a motor-car in which she was travelling had collided with a lamp-post.

Mr. Harry Myers, for Lady (Diana) Hamilton, said she was ill. He had a medical certificate.

The magistrate then read the certificate, which stated that Lady (Diana) Hamilton was suffering from severe shock and was quite unable to appear.

Louis Contamin, described as a managing director, was then sentenced to a month's imprisonment, and in the second division being drunk while in charge of the motor-car, and fined 1s. for assaulting a policeman and 1s. and £10 costs for dangerous driving.

His licence was endorsed, and he was disqualified from driving for six months.

NO TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Trade Union Amalgamation That Means Joint Committees.

The Transport Workers' and Railwaymen's Unions issued a manifesto yesterday regarding the formation of joint committees.

This does not mean the revival of the Triple Alliance, Mr. Bevin, secretary of the Transport Workers' Union, stated yesterday.

"What the railwaymen and ourselves desire," added Mr. Bevin, "is the complete organisation of road transport workers, and an agreement has been reached, which we are to submit to a joint committee meeting to facilitate a movement which we have been discussing for a long time past."

500 MINERS IN PERIL.

Inrush of Water Which Nearly Caused a Calamity—Pumps Washed Away.

Five hundred men were at work in the Netherthorn Pit, Northumberland, when water began pouring in. Fears of a calamity were entertained for a time, but fortunately all the men were got out safely.

So great was the rush of water that two pumps were swept away.

Water is still pouring into the flooded section of the pit, which has been closed down.

CLIMBED 150ft. SPIRE.

Crowds Watch Weathercock Placed on Top—One-Handed Grip.

Over 150 feet high, the spire of St. John's Church, Lowestoft, which has been under repair, was yesterday climbed by the vicar, the Rev. Roger Bulstrode, an experienced alpinist.

Mr. Bulstrode replaced the weathercock on the top. The climb was watched by crowds, who cheered the vicar when the vane was in position. Holding by one hand he waved the other in acknowledgment.

THE QUEEN'S PICNIC TEA.

The Queen, accompanied by the Countess of Shaftesbury, motored through the undercliff to Bixham, Isle of Wight, yesterday, and later had a picnic tea at Loucomb Down.

JUMBO LISTENS IN WITH DEAF EAR.

Master's Order from 2L.O. Quietly Ignored.

A WICKED WINK.

Feast of Beans Preferred to Wireless Entertainment.

The attempt last night to make Indarini, the big Zoo elephant, obey her master's broadcasted commands failed.

Her mahout, speaking from the broadcasting station, ordered her to lie down, stand up, and pick up a penny in Hindustani, but Indarini was not going to be fooled by any experiment. She gobbled up all the locust beans and potatoes that had been put on the ground for her, contemptuously ignoring the loud speaker nearby.

Eventually, when the mahout tired of shouting orders and the children's bedtime story began, Indarini evinced an unmistakable desire to retire for the night.

LIE DOWN!

But Indarini Merely Frisks Among the Potatoes and Locust Beans.

"Yes, I cannot, and do not want to hear you," said Indarini as plainly as an elephant could.

Her mahout gave his charge a number of orders in an endeavour to determine whether, without the personality of her master, Indarini would obey his voice.

The elephant was taken into the paddock at the back of her residence, and the loud speaker was placed in the garden next door.

Hullo, hullo; 2L.O. speaking," the instrument announced. There came a stern command in Hindustani: "Lie down." Indarini merely frisked among the potatoes and locust beans which had been spread on the ground for her. She gobbled them up with obvious enjoyment. A minute later the command came: "Stand up."

Then it was that the elephant deliberately winked. "You don't know that I haven't lain down," she seemed to say, "so it is quite impossible to obey you."

It was the same when a penny was thrown on the ground, and the order came, "Pick it up." Indarini's trunk simply swished over the coin and alighted on a succulent locust bean. Her inadequate tail twitched joyously as the bean was swung into her capacious jaws.

On the whole, Indarini is understood thoroughly to have enjoyed the scientific experiment.

She is quite willing to listen-in—with a deaf ear—as often as the broadcasters care to repeat the performance, providing the Zoo's supply of potatoes and locust beans holds out.

It is regrettable to have to state that she was frankly bored by the children's bedtime story. Uncle Caractacus could not claim her attention.

Her trunk drooped wearily—all the locust beans having been consumed by this time, and she was led willingly to bed.

CROWD SEES BOY DROWN

Little Brother's Gallant Effort at Rescue—Coroner Commends Man.

In view of a large crowd along the river bank at Hampton Court, Claude Stanley Smithers, fifteen, of Stanley Gardens-road, Twickenham, was drowned, despite the efforts of his brother, Percy George Stanley Smithers, of Clonsilla, who went to the rescue, but he was too late.

At the inquest at Hampton Court yesterday Bailey said, "I don't think much of the sporting crowd on the bank. There must have been many there who could swim, but nobody helped."

The Coroner: Your conduct stands out all the nobler. You acted the part of a man.

Geoffrey Smithers said his brother swam the river and rested on a houseboat, but a lady came out and told them to get off. In swimming back his brother sank. The coroner commended Smithers and Bailey.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 9.32 p.m.

Sir H. Smith-Dorrien retires from the Governorship of Gibraltar next month.

The Prince of Wales will stay on his Alberta ranch, Canada, from early September to the end of October.

In a pair of old boots £10 was sent anonymously to the Church Army for a holiday "for someone needing it."

Died on Grave.—While placing flowers on the grave of her piece in Abney Park Cemetery, Elizabeth E. Budd, fifty-seven, fell dead on the grave.

Hospital Appeal.—Charing Cross Hospital council thank the hundreds of people who have responded to the wireless appeal for funds for a new out-patient department.

Farmers' "Salvation."—"Protection will be the salvation of agriculture, and if Conservatives do not bring it in the first Labour Government will," declared Mr. J. J. Pugh, M.P., at Market Bosworth Agricultural Show yesterday.

BRITISH REPLY TO FRANCE AND BELGIUM READY

Expected Dispatch To-day—Cabinet Hint at Limited Period of Neutrality in Ruhr.

NO INDEPENDENT NOTE TO GERMANY YET.

Efforts of Government Still Concentrated on Securing Joint Action by All Allies.

Britain's replies to the French and Belgian Notes on the proposed answer to Germany's last reparations offer were drafted yesterday by the Cabinet. They may be forwarded to-day.

Before Ministers assembled Lord Robert Cecil—after an overnight journey—reported to the Premier the results of his interviews with M. Poincaré and M. Millerand. There will be a hint to France and Belgium that Britain cannot indefinitely stand aloof in regard to the Ruhr.

It is still the desire of Mr. Baldwin and his colleagues that the reply to Germany should be sent jointly by the Allies. No separate British negotiations are contemplated while the possibility remains of restoring Allied unity.

An interesting development yesterday was that Mr. Baldwin travelled to Brighton to "compare notes" with Mr. Bonar Law.

RENEWED ASSURANCE OF PREMIER TALKS THINGS FRIENDSHIP FOR FRANCE. OVER WITH MR. BONAR LAW.

Britain Not to Stand Aloof in Ruhr Indefinitely. Special Visit to Brighton for Informal Chat.

LORD R. CECIL'S REPORT. LORD CURZON'S PLANS.

For two and a quarter hours yesterday the Cabinet was engaged in framing the replies to the French and Belgian Notes concerning Britain's proposed answer to Germany's last reparations offer.

Final approval was given to the text of the replies, on the terms of which all Ministers were in agreement, and they will be dispatched very shortly—probably to-day.

The reply to France emphasises the Government's desire to maintain friendship with all the Allies.

It is pointed out that Britain "cannot stand aloof for an interminable period while her interests are suffering considerably by the operation of a policy in which she has no part."

Before the Cabinet, Lord Robert Cecil reported to the Premier the results of his mission to Paris, where he saw M. Poincaré and President Millerand.

NO SEPARATE BARGAINING—YET.

The speech of Dr. Cuno, the German Chancellor, has given a certain amount of satisfaction in Whitehall because it is thought it will assist in removing the impression, which undoubtedly existed after the Premier's speech in the Commons, that Mr. Baldwin was disposed to bargain separately with Germany.

Nevertheless, the Government is not prepared to advise Germany to give up passive resistance in the Ruhr unconditionally.

No negotiations between this country and Germany are on the immediate horizon, but the possibility of a separate reply to Berlin is not entirely out of the question.

It is still thought, however, that a reply should be made to the German offer and the Government would prefer this reply to be sent jointly. For that reason, the efforts of Ministers are concentrated upon the problem of bringing about a rapprochement.

Berlin Shops Strike.—All shops in Berlin, with the exception of the provision stores, were closed yesterday to protest against the authorities' refusal to fix prices on a gold basis.

U.S. BUSINESS MEN'S PLAN.

\$2,400,000,000 Payment by Germany and International Loan.

"More power to your elbow!" was the Premier's greeting at Downing-street yesterday to a deputation from the American International Trade Commission which has been studying European conditions.

They recommended a settlement of reparations and Allied debts to the United States in two words—amortisation and moratorium; Germany to pay on the basis of \$2,400,000,000 (nominal) after an investigation of her capacity by impartial experts.

Germany, it was suggested, should be given an opportunity of free commercial competition by amending the Treaty of Versailles, and France and Germany must each be guaranteed against military attack.

Further, an international loan should be granted to Germany and other European countries by American and British financiers, this to carry with it a warranty against aggressive war.

KRUPP APPEAL FAILS.

BERLIN, Thursday. The Court of Cassation has rejected the appeal of the Krupp directors. —Reuter.



The Earl of Powis (left) has handed over his Stychew estate in Shropshire to his heir, Viscount Clive (right).

ONE-ARMED BOY FOR GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP.

Can Drive 200 Yards with His Left Hand.

FINE PLAY ON GREENS.

Cecil Gardner, a one-armed youth of seventeen, has entered for the boys' national golf championship, which opens at Dunbar in the last week of this month.

The Daily Mirror visited Cecil at Shooter's Hill Golf Club yesterday, and found him full of confidence for the coming contest.

"I think I can give some of the others a run for their money," he said, "though I know some fine players have entered."

Cecil's handicap is 16, and he plays a steady game and a fairly straight ball.

He considers his putting his strongest point, as the loss of an arm handicaps him little on the greens.

He has an astonishing swing, and when on the green with his two and a half feet putter, made from a walking-stick, he is as good as many two-handed players.

"Bogey" for the Shooter's Hill course is 73, and Cecil's best is 83, ten above bogey. He can drive 230 yards.

PLEA FOR SHELL-SHOCKED.

Disgrace to Send Such Men to Asylum, Says Sir F. Milner.

"It was a disgrace to England that she sent shell-shocked warriors to the asylum," declared Sir Frederick Milner at the Romford ex-Service men's hotel yesterday.

Sir Frederick said he hoped to see the day when the warrant of the Pensions Ministry would be swept away altogether, and substituted by something more humane and easy to understand.

EXPERIMENT ON MURDERERS.

Scientist Suggests That Condemned Men Be Handed Over to Doctors.

Condemned murderers should be given the option of putting their crime by allowing scientists to experiment on them in the interests of humanity.

This theory was advanced to The Daily Mirror yesterday by Almerby Dr. Preston King, of Bath, the noted scientist.

"Murderers should have the option," he said, "of hanging, preceded by a flogging, or of handing themselves over to doctors."

Remedies might thus be found for various deadly diseases, especially cancer, and thousands of lives saved.

FATE OF NOVELIST'S WIFE.

Victim of Fire Caused by Lighting Lamp on Table.

The tragic death of Mary Wood, twenty-seven, wife of Samuel Andrew Wood, a novelist and journalist, of Blackwell Heath, was described at an inquest at High Wycombe last evening.

Mrs. Wood, it was stated, was sitting on a couch in the drawing-room while her husband was lighting a paraffin spray lamp.

The methylated spirit bottle he was holding suddenly ignited and crashed to the floor, setting fire to some furniture and his wife's clothing.

Mr. Wood wrapped his coat round his wife to put out the flames, but she was badly burned.

CHILDREN'S SAVINGS CERTIFICATES. TO CHILDREN UNDER FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Each day you should cut out the Children's Savings Certificate from the back page of your own "Daily Mirror."

Collect all the certificates you can from parents, relatives and friends.

When you have got ninety-six certificates send them in to the address published elsewhere.

Make your holiday profitable. No other picture paper offers such fine benefits to children.

HEAT WAVE TO LAST OVER WEEK-END.

Tea Planter Says London Is Hotter Than India.

89 IN THE SHADE.

Unsettled Weather Predicted for the North—

WEEK-END FORECAST.—Fine and warm in E. and S.E. Unsettled in the North.

The new heat wave has come with a vengeance! Londoners did not really need the thermometer to tell them that the temperature was 87deg. in the shade in the City yesterday. It was only too obvious.

"I have spent the last ten years in India, but I never felt so hot there as I do here," said a tea-planter to The Daily Mirror.

He added the suggestion that all London should migrate to the hills—the Derbyshire Peaks, for instance—as the people do in India during the hot weather.

Fanned City-workers in London offices would have appreciated a little of the rain which fell again yesterday in many of the Northern seaside resorts.

The temperatures reached yesterday were not a record for the year, but, as one City man complained: "When the leaves on the trees begin to wither one does not expect to have to cast more 'clouts.'"

The highest figures recorded in the City on Wednesday were 81deg. in the shade and 124 in the sun, but at 3 p.m. yesterday 87deg. were recorded.

A REFRESHING THOUGHT!

At Kew the maximum was 88deg. At South-end and South Farnborough 89 was touched.

Hastings carried off the sunshine record with twelve hours. Ramsgate, Bournemouth, Lowestoft, Margate and other seaside resorts had over eleven hours of sunshine.

Shoppers, tourists and people whose business kept them in town could only keep cool by bearing in mind the statement of Professor Gregory, of Yale University, who prophesied at the Sydney Science Congress that the end of the English, to say nothing of Scotland, the North American continent, Scandinavia, Switzerland and a large part of Asia will be glaciated—some years hence.

It was a refreshing thought—great blocks of ice creeping down the Strand. But the professor thinks it will be many years before this happens.

Soda fountains sizzled pleasantly from early morning until late at night, and scores of small children daded the perspiring policemen and dived happily in the fountain basins of Trafalgar-square.

One of the most tragic spectacles yesterday was a long, lean Mexican, with incurably pessimistic views concerning the British climate, flitting himself out with full winter underclothes.

SWELTERING COWS.

The assistant bore up splendidly until the visitor ordered half a dozen shirts, which must be "all wool." Then the assistant fainted.

The weather was even hotter at Cowes yesterday and the absence of a breeze made yachting difficult. Many sweltering Londoners envied the holiday-makers at northern seaside resorts, where the temperatures rose only a few degrees above 60.

At Blackpool rain poured down, and it also fell at Southport, Ilkley, Morecambe, Abergystwyth and Tenby.

By Sea to Margate.—There is a boom in sea trips to Southend, Ramsgate and Margate. On Wednesday record figures were made by the Golden-Eagle and the Eagle, when 2,533 people were taken to Margate.

111 in the shade! recorded at Toulouse on Wednesday is the highest shade temperature ever registered in France, says Reuter.

A very violent storm occurred in the north of the Var (says a Paris Exchange telegram), but serious effects of the drought are feared.

190 U.S. Heat Victims.—Official records show that 190 persons were prostrated by the heat during the Harding obsequies and required medical attention.

Died in Train.—Mr. Alfred William Ostler, a retired London bank manager, living at Bath, died yesterday in a train.

SEVEN DROWNED.

Crop of Bathing Tragedies—Police-men as Rescuers.

Bathing at Cooden Beach, Bexhill, yesterday, two girls, Doris Billings, of Brighton, and Elsie Kane, of Romsey, were drowned.

Edmund Green, a schoolboy bather, was drowned in Shoreham harbour.

William Leonard Goadby, aged twelve, was drowned while bathing at Prestatyn.

Arthur James Ahern, aged twenty, a Newbury bank clerk, was drowned yesterday in the sea at Arklow, where he was on holiday with his parents.

Two Blackpool policemen yesterday plunged into the sea to rescue two youths. One was saved, but Douglas Wilson, of Leeds, was drowned.

Cyril Arnold, twenty-three, son of Mr. Frederick Arnold, of Kinton-road, Oxford, was found drowned in a backwater at Oxford yesterday.

W^m P. HARTLEY'S Jams, Marmalade and Table Jellies



THERE are no more delicious delicacies for the table than Hartley's Preserves and Table Jellies.

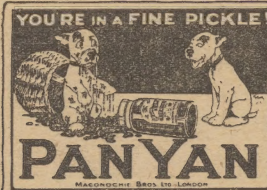
The Jams and Marmalade are made only from fresh fruit in the actual Season, and the best white sugar. Their delightful flavour has made them a firm favourite with almost every British home. Hartley's Table Jellies are also made from only the purest and most wholesome ingredients. They are easily prepared—children love them—and the price is right.

Every good Grocer sells Wm. P. Hartley's products.

The Guarantee of Purity is on every Jar.

W. P. Hartley

LONDON AND AINTREE



There is no other flavour to compare with that of Panyan. It is easily the most popular pickle in the World.

HOOKER'S

The Malted Milk with the Nicest Flavour

The best 'tween-meal or supper beverage is HOOKER'S, taken hot or cold. So surprisingly delicious, so wonderfully nourishing, yet withal so light and so easily digested!

Thew, HOOKER & Gilbey, Ltd.

Buckingham.

207

Savings CERTIFICATES

make Saving EASY
and Savings SECURE

Shop at Lyons Teashops

There's one on the way home.

Maison Lyons
Chocolates

The luscious, perfectly smooth couverture—always a distinguishing feature of Maison Lyons Chocolates—invariably encloses a centre of distinctive merit.

SOLD BY MOST HIGH CLASS CONFECTIONERS, IN THEATRES AND CINEMAS

4/- lb.

AND IN THE SALONS AT THE

MAISON LYONS: CORNER HOUSES
AND IN
LYONS' TEASHOPS

Where you see "QUENCHIE" there is a
LYONS SODA FOUNTAIN.

From the tariff

Ice Cream Sodas - 5d. Strawberry Frappes 9d.
Coffee Milk Shake 6d. Neapolitan Fruit - 1/-
Pineapple Sundae 8d. Charlie Chaplin - 1/-

J. Lyons & Co.,
Ltd., London, W.

**Maison Lyons
TOFFEE**

Dainty pieces of the creamiest toffee you ever tasted.

1 1/4 lb. 6^d.

and

10 1/2^d. tins

SOLD BY AGENTS
EVERYWHERE.



Does perspiration
annoy you?
—it can be stopped

Your underarms can be kept normally dry and odourless, making dress shields entirely unnecessary. Your dresses can be kept unstained, fresh and dainty, even in the hottest weather.

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"But— isn't it healthful to perspire?" you say.

Of course it is, when you perspire naturally and normally over the entire body.

Extreme perspiration of one part of the body, however, as the underarms, is due to local irregularities of the sweat glands. Even the healthiest persons may be troubled in this way. It is a condition you can correct by local treatment without in any way affecting the natural perspiration of the body.

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If you dance you will find the use of Odorono especially grateful.

Obtainable at all high-class chemists and stores. Prices 1/6, 2/9, and 5/-. By post prepaid if your chemist hasn't it.

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"The Underarm Toilette," to learn more about the relief of perspiration.

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FOR EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION



The new way to keep your gowns, gloves, and hose free from perspiration stain or odour.

Begin to-day to know what a delightful feeling of cleanliness the use of Odorono can give you.



1208

Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1923.

"PEACE AND QUIET."

AN article from a much-travelled contributor on this page to-day expresses the fear that peace and quiet have for ever flown from our lovely English countryside.

It is not only the spread of industrialism and the march of "progress" that threaten it. Indeed, these agents of ugliness have perhaps been ever so slightly modified and softened since the Victorian days when Ruskin and William Morris denounced them.

What turmoil the countryside now is the demand for movement, the craving for amusement. The millions who are crowded into our island have become suddenly ubiquitous—they can go everywhere.

In the eighteenth century a relatively small population was nearly motionless; the nineteenth set a larger population in motion over defined tracks—mainly rails; the twentieth has loosed our multitude over the roads and the lanes.

The charabanc has come into its own and the people have got into the charabanc. One result is that the "typical old-fashioned English village," in the excursion hours of the day, rivals Oxford Circus or the Strand for din, and easily beats them for dust.

Many will claim that this is a very good thing. The tripper wants to enjoy the softness and freshness of our fair landscapes. And he does so.

Does he? What if the typical rusticity he is supposed to value is utterly abolished by the roaring traffic that now descends upon it? Isn't it perhaps another case of killing the goose with the golden eggs?

Well, it had to come. All we can ask now is that the tourist should in some measure respect the rest and "refreshment" of those who really love the country; that he will not be too obstreperous, with his megaphones, "streamers" and bottles. But no doubt the time is near when lovers of peace and quiet will have nowhere to go except some rocky island inaccessible to motor-traffic.

THE MAN IN BLUE.

FOREIGNERS from every land have praised the London policeman: so courteous, so ready, so stolid, so safe!

Yet it is said that this old type of perfect policeman is—imperfect. He is going, disappearing, because he isn't fit to deal with modern traffic problems. A "more vigilant" type is replacing the old. It isn't enough to stand and direct, he must also jump and twist and see on both sides of his head.

We quite believe it. Alertness is the supreme need in view of the obstacle race imposed upon traffic by our road-excavators. But let us keep a few stolid policemen. They will do to calm the old lady from the provinces who nearly has a fit when she sees the London traffic.

ON DOING NOTHING.

WHY is it that, this year, so many enterprising business men are warning August idlers that idling is an unpardonable sin?

One of them—the latest—has just told holidaymakers that they ought to be up and doing and improving the lazy hour. "Don't sit looking at the sea! Go and catch a crab, or learn to row." And so forth.

Do not heed him! You can at least be doing little harm to others if you keep perfectly still. And the tranquillising poet, Wordsworth, who by the way produced a huge volume of verse, tells us that we can "feed this mind of ours with a wise passiveness."

Perhaps if, this morning, we sit looking at the sea till lunch-time, we shall be able to compose an epic afterwards—or even think out a business proposition. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Marry for "Safety"!—Holiday Companions—Railway Carriage Windows—The Country Cottage—Cafe Life.

"SAFE" HUSBANDS.

YOUR contributor, Mr. Henry Devon, is an optimist in regard to the fair sex. He thinks that they have an instinct for choosing "safe" and "steady" husbands. This would seem to imply that artists and other "temperamental" men don't get married. But they do! And the recital of their married woes occupies a large portion of their published biographies and letters.

A STUDENT OF LITERATURE.

"WHAT'S WANTED."

I NOTE in your issue of August 2, page 5, an article entitled "What's Wanted," referring to a book which has been compiled by this institute.

May I point out to you that the book is for the guidance of inventors, and it is the beginning of an attempt to prevent inventors patent-

THE DELIGHTS OF CAFES.

"F. P." seems to have been unfortunate in his experience of open-air cafes. Having only a few hours to spend recently in Bruges, I much begrudged the idea of wasting time for lunch whilst there was so much to see. However, on arriving at the Grand Place, there was a table waiting, and what could be more delightful than a good lunch in the open with beautiful buildings all around one, and the interesting life of the city to study?

How could a foreigner stand for a solid hour, say, in Trafalgar-square to admire the surroundings?

E. M. L.

MY experience does not reach to Madrid, but I can assure your readers that such hawking as your correspondent describes in that city it not permitted at cafes where I have spent pleasant hours in Paris, Brussels, and, in pre-

"COULD YOU OBLIGE ME WITH THE TIME?"



Why is it that when you decide to spend a quiet hour with your paper, you are apparently the only person on the beach in possession of a watch?

ing and wasting time and money upon ideas which have absolutely no commercial value.

It is believed by those who have submitted ideas for insertion in the book that the ideas have commercial possibilities and will be of value to the world in general and a source of profit to the inventor.

While all connected with the institute realise that a method for securing cleaner food in big cities, and so on, is very much needed, there are very few inventors and patentees sufficiently wealthy to bear the cost of persuading municipal authorities that their city is not all it should be. G. DUBRY COLEMAN (organising secretary). Institute of Patentees, 44, Great Russell-street.

THE COUNTRY COTTAGE.

"COUNTRY Cottages" may enjoy keeping "his little summer residence, but the housing problem would be much lessened if seaside bungalows, kept shut up the whole winter, were let to working labourers who could find homes for their families. E. G. H.

HOLIDAY COMPANIONS.

"V. H." is evidently hard to please! He decides to go alone on a holiday and then complains of his loneliness. Really there seems to be no remedy for him! Most of us, however, will realise that, if one does not go alone, one must resolve, before starting, to adapt one's moods to those of one's companion.

It is merely a question of give and take on both sides. TWO TOGETHER.

war days, at Vienna, Lemberg, Cracow, Berlin and Munich—the management would never allow it. Let us have cafes in place of "pubs." J. P.

"UP OR DOWN?"

THE amusing controversy between your dissatisfied correspondents—the gentleman who complains that he has "suffered in the past with both earache and toothache from sitting in a strong draught in a railway carriage on a long journey," and the gentleman who laments that "it is most annoying to have to sit in a crowded railway carriage with the 'windows up' on a hot day—reminds me of the story of the fat old lady and the thin old lady and the old gentleman in the omnibus. The fat old lady, tooting with perspiration, in the far corner of the omnibus, appealed to the conductor: "Oh, do please open the window, Mr. Conductor, or I shall die of suffocation." Whereupon the thin old lady, chilled by starvation, sitting by the door, cried out, "For goodness sake don't open the window, Mr. Conductor, or I shall catch my death of cold." What shall I do?" said the conductor to an old gentleman sitting opposite. "Hum," replied the old gentleman, "open the window first and kill the one old lady, then shut it and kill the other." GRANTVILLE COOKE.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

No one can be despised by another until he has learned to despise himself.—Seneca.

A PLEA FOR OUR PEACEFUL COUNTRYSIDE.

IS IT TOO LATE TO SAVE IT FROM DESTRUCTION?

By CHARLTON REEVE.

THE justifiable outcry that has been raised over the War Office scheme to make a gunnery range of lovely Lulworth Cove draws attention to a wider question.

It is not only the Dorset beauty spot that is threatened with noise and smoke and racket. The rural quiet of Britain is endangered everywhere.

Whenever I return from any foreign country to the southern counties of England I am struck afresh by their serene and blissful tranquillity.

There is nothing quite like them elsewhere. The icefield, and the waterfall, and the tropic island "where the trumpet-orchids blow," may give you much, but that sensation of ineffable calm they will not give. For that you must seek some old-world, red-roofed, English village, with its smiling cottage gardens, deep set among broad green pastures, golden with buttercups, and starred with daisies.

You must stroll along the winding country road between tangled hedgerows, where the wild rose blushes among the berries, and the honeysuckle scents the mild and kindly breeze. Few sounds are heard save the song of thrush and blackbird, and the call of the waggoner to his team, and the whisper of the wind among the elms and beeches. Here were rest and refreshment of soul and body for the jaded city-dweller.

That is what the English country-side was, and in some localities still is.

THINK OF THE PEDESTRIAN!

But fast, very fast, it is passing away, and one wonders how long any vestiges of the older calm will survive. Perhaps the Dorset people may stall off the War Office from Lulworth Cove. But other invaders there are more persistent and pervasive even than Whitehall officials and gunnery experts. Their demands may be limited; but who shall set bounds to the exigencies of modern industrialism, locomotion, sport and holiday-making?

That stretch of meadow-land by the sleepy canal where the painted barges drift, is not that the very site for a factory? Presently a tall chimney will darken the sunlit air with a smoke screen. That winding flower-bordered road is no longer left to the walker and the country cart and the silent, occasional cyclist. Huge charabancs pound between its hedges, and make walking perilous.

It will have to be straightened out, and concreted, and widened till it becomes a sort of railway track along which a stream of motor-cars, lorries, clattering motor-bicycles and crowded passenger coaches will rush all day amid a cloud of dust and the reek of petrol.

And that stretch of down and moorland where you used to saunter and dream among the gorse and bracken, what is it now? You cross it, at your own risk, amid wrathful cries of "Fore!" and whizzing white balls; for though it is common land a golf club has descended upon it.

It cannot be helped! The new inventions and the new habits are spreading the urban multitudes into the country, no doubt to their own benefit, and that of the nation. But one cannot repress a feeling of wistful regret for that unique atmosphere of repose which is being so rapidly and restlessly dispelled.

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3. Rinse it off—and
4. The Hair is gone.

Razors and ordinary depilatories simply remove hair above the skin surface. Veet melts the hair away beneath it. Veet is a perfumed velvety cream that is as easy to use as a face cream. Just spread it on as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off, and the hair is gone as if by magic. Veet will not stimulate hair growth and has no disagreeable odour. It leaves the skin soft, smooth and white. More pleasant than burning depilatories, far better than scraping razors. Satisfactory results guaranteed in every case or money refunded. Used and recommended by thousands of women, 2/6 at all chemists, hairdressers, and stores. Also sent post paid in plain wrapper for 4s. Trial size 6d. Address—Duo Health Laboratories (Dept. 100 S), 68, Bolsover-St., London, W.1.



ARMY WINS SERVICES' CHAMPIONSHIP



Flight Officer G. A. Hadley, R.A.F., winning the long jump at the inter-Services athletic championships at Uxbridge. The Army won, the R.A.F. being second and the Navy third.



Lieut. C. E. Beckwith, Northumberland Fusiliers, won putting the weight.



SEASON'S HIGHEST SCORE.—G. J. Bryan putting a ball through the slips during his partnership with Frank Woolley for Kent against Middlesex at Canterbury. Woolley's brilliant 270 is the highest score of the season.



This simple black crepe frock, with which is worn a large black crinoline hat, is a design by Vot et Cie.



A charming rest-gown by Thresher in rich ivory satin, handsomely draped with a loose train, the end of which is edged with a band of white fox fur. This fur also appears at the neck and sleeves. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)

CAR RULE OF ROAD.

Drivers Who Dash Past Trams to Danger of People Alighting.

A member of the R.A.C. has written complaining of motorists who rush by standing trams to the imminent danger of alighting passengers.

In the present state of the law, says the R.A.C., a motorist may pass either inside or outside a tram, whichever is the safer, but if there is any danger he should stop, otherwise he renders himself liable to prosecution.

Pedestrians' rights to the road were discussed at Old-street yesterday, when David Heller was fined £4 and had his licence endorsed for carelessly driving a motor-car which knocked a man down in Shoreditch High-street, a constable stating that as the man crossed the road the car went on without turning or reducing speed.

It was mentioned by Mr. J. R. McDonald (who defended) that everybody recognised that the foot passenger had the first right to the road.

LURE OF LONDON.

Feast of Entertainment for Half-Million Week-End Visitors.

This week-end will see at least 500,000 visitors to London, according to an estimate of the London Association.

Yorkshire, Lancashire, Hereford, Worcester, Derby and Lincoln—even Aberdeen—are contributing, and seventy excursions are arriving at Euston alone during to-day and to-morrow.

London is ready to entertain them all. Here are just a few of the things which this half-million will be able to see, do and hear during the week-end.

The outdoor resorts include 5,212 acres of parks, gardens and open spaces, sixteen bands in the open air, seventy-seven golf courses, 607 grass tennis courts for public tennis and 110 hard tennis courts, nine public bathing places, three botanic gardens and the Zoological Gardens.

There are also thirty-five river excursions and forty-eight road excursions by bus, besides the many indoor resorts.

"MODERN SCARLET PIMPERNEL."

"The modern Scarlet Pimpernel." Colonel Joseph Boyle, D.S.O., of Hampton Hill, Middlesex, has left £2,277.

He was also known as "Klondike Boyle," having been a gold miner. He went through the Russian Revolution and saved numerous per-sonages.

DOG SMOTHERED IN BOX.

Woman To Pay £10 Penalty—Sequel to 300 Miles Journey.

For sending a spaniel puppy in an unsuitable box, which caused its death from asphyxiation at the end of a 300 miles journey from Truro, Cornwall, to Chertsey, Surrey, Mrs. Bessie Brown, of Truro, was fined £5 and £5 ss. costs at Chertsey yesterday.

She said the same box had previously carried two dogs over the same journey and they arrived safely.

SUICIDE THREAT.

Man Who Asked for Penal Servitude—"I Intend Killing Myself."

Sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment at Preston Sessions yesterday upon five charges at Longton, Penwortham and Chester, Allen Matthew Sumner, aged twenty-four, a labourer, pleaded hard for three years' penal servitude.

"I'd sooner do my time in a convict prison," he said. "If I do not go back to penal servitude it will mean suicide. I intend killing myself if I go back to that prison."

£3,000 FOR SECRETARY.

Sir A. Mond's Mother Leaves £185,152—Her "Help and Friend."

Mrs. Frederike (Frida) Mond, mother of Sir Alfred Mond, M.P., and widow of Dr. Ludwig Mond, F.R.S., has left £3,000 and a life annuity of £800 to Miss Hulda Simons, her secretary.

Mrs. Mond left £185,152. In her bequest to Miss Hulda Simons she said she left it to her "who has been my faithful secretary, help and friend for nearly twenty-four years, and who is the person best informed of my intentions."

"THE TRUTH AT LAST."

Among the attractions of the September "London Magazine," published to-day, is the first instalment of the memoirs of the late Sir Charles Hawtrey, which appears under the heading of "The Truth at Last." This title particularly pleased the famous actor, and was his own choice.

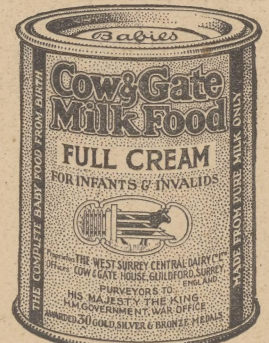
Mrs. Asquith contributes a fascinating account of her recent visit to Spain, her references to current politics and famous politicians being as racy as ever. Other contributors to this month's "London" include Baroness Orczy, Gilbert Frankau, William Caine and Rita Weiman.



Ordinary milk attracts impurities, and is positively dangerous during the hot summer months. To give it to a tiny Baby is disastrous. The ideal and safe diet for Baby during these danger months is COW & GATE MILK FOOD.

The process by which COW & GATE MILK FOOD is made, provides a perfect barrier to germs which the careless handling of ordinary milk invites, and which are the cause of 95% of Infantile Diarrhoea.

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COW & GATE MILK FOOD is entirely the rich pure milk given by selected herds fed on the clean fresh pastures of Dorset and Somerset, rich in flesh and muscle building vitamins.

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Purest - Surest





A new portrait of the Countess of Essex, who has just become the mother of a little daughter at Bridgewater House.



Mr. Charles McEoy, author of "The Likes of Her," which will be produced at the St. Martin's Theatre on Wednesday, August 15.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Gathering of Stars.

A great gathering of theatrical stars attended the wedding of Mr. Derek Oldham (the Gilbert and Sullivan favourite) and Miss Winnie Melville at St. Margaret's, Westminster, yesterday. Among the guests I noticed Billy Merson, Gwendolen Brogden, George Graves, Evelyn Laye, Nancy Lovat and Carl Brisson, together with several other members of the old "Merry Widow" company.

"Two Gorgeous Kids."

The reception at Claridge's afterwards was considerably brightened by a speech from George Graves, immaculate in white spats, who mounted a chair and said: "We wish these two gorgeous kids good luck and a bit of dough in the bank." Not a very bright remark, I admit, but it seemed to fit the occasion, and was received with very loud cheers. The happy couple will get a reception at the Lake District and will spend their honeymoon in the Lake District.

The Lucky Owl.

My Paris correspondent tells me that the owl has become the mascot of the moment in Paris. Even women who are brave enough to walk under ladders and to laugh in the faces of cross-eyed women have seized upon this emblem of good fortune and display the big-eyed bird as scent-bottle stoppers, bag handles and earrings. It is becoming a fetish, and has quite superseded the elephant's whisker, to which a short while ago every Parisienne pinned her luck.

"Thunder and Guns."

Mr. Sax Rohmer, whose play, "The Eye of Siva," was produced the other night at the New Theatre, has evidently been told by somebody (a well-meaning friend, I expect) that in order to write a successful thriller you must have comic relief. "The Eye of Siva," which, I think, would have been better named "Thunder and Guns," is quite funny enough, and the only feeling one has about the intentional humour is one of irritation. I was intensely sorry for the two actors who had to be "funny."



Miss Cathleen Nesbitt.

Sympathy.

My chief sympathy, however, went out to Miss Cathleen Nesbitt, who had nothing of any importance to say or do. Her chief rôle seemed to be answering the absurd questions of the two buffoons. And I was also very sorry for the live leopardess which was brought on the stage until I heard that it was eating fourteen pounds of fresh beef a day.

Scots and the Impressionists.

Scottish lovers of art are now having an opportunity of seeing, in Glasgow, the fine exhibition of paintings by famous French artists which recently attracted remarkable interest in London. The fact that Edouard Manet and the Impressionists are well represented is making a peculiar appeal to Scottish tastes, because it was in Scotland that the Impressionists found their first and strongest appeal in Britain.

An Author Talks.

Mr. Mark Allerton is well known as an author—and especially to *Daily Mirror* readers, who have so often enjoyed his serial stories—but more than this he is a witty raconteur. He is broadcasting his experiences as a serial story writer to-night at nine o'clock.

Lamb in the Stocks.

Barnet, which has just been the scene of a street fight on an extensive scale, is associated with an unfortunate incident in the early life of Charles Lamb. It was here that Lamb was placed in the stocks for brawling one Sunday morning during the course of Divine service.

Three Vacant Bishopricks.

Mr. Baldwin will be faced with the task of selecting three new Bishops during the course of the next few weeks, as the sees of St. Edmundsbury, Chelmsford and Winchester are now all vacant. I understand that an effort is being made by the many friends of the Bishop of Zanzibar to secure his retention in this country.

"Little Financiers."

Our £25,000 Savings Certificate scheme is giving a new fillip to the summer holidays. Children who are saving up the certificates printed daily on the back page have already collected nearly ninety-six, which is the equivalent of a shilling. And the little financiers who are saving up 1,488 coupons for a National Savings Certificate are already dreaming of their investments when they reach the age of maturity.

The Exact Number.

It should be remembered, however, that each packet of coupons must be securely packed and addressed to 4-7, Lombard-lane. The coupons, too, should be carefully counted at least three times in order to be sure that the exact number has been sent. To send ninety-five or ninety-seven instead of ninety-six is a very easy thing to do unless you are very painstaking, and a little error may mean the loss of a lot of money.

Fifty-Four To-day.

Mr. Laurence Binyon, who celebrates his fifty-fourth birthday to-day, is, perhaps, the most distinguished of the Oxford poets of his generation. The poetical influence most perceptible in his work is that of Matthew Arnold, whereas the dominating influence of the poetical generation immediately preceding him was that of Swinburne, Rossetti and William Morris.

Story of a "Deal."

The talk of a "deal" between Herr Krupp von Bohlen and the French iron magnates has died down. There never really was anything in it. There is a party among the German coalowners who would like to come to terms with the Louches section of the Comité des Forges; but Herr Krupp does not belong to it. It is Herr Stinnes who lends an ear to the talk of compromise; but only experience can show whether he is capable of carrying the miners with him.



Mr. Bruce Bellage, one of the latest stage recruits from the O.U.D.S., who is playing with the New Shakespeare Company at Stratford-on-Avon.



Miss Margaret Jewell, the Australian-Welsh soprano, who has been singing with great success at the Royal Hall, Harrogate, during the week.

"Status" of Lady Louise.

I am glad that Sweden has now been satisfied that the "status" of Lady Louise Mountbatten qualifies her to be the bride of the King. The grounds of the decision have not been published; but the determining factor in England is always the royal prerogative. The giving of the royal consent to a royal marriage enables any bride of any prince to take her place as her husband's equal.

Swedish Traditions.

Sweden is a country of much stiffer traditions and practices. Most of us can remember how King Oscar required his son, Prince Oscar Charles, to resign his royal rank and relapse into the ranks of the middle classes when he married the Queen's favourite Maid of Honour, Miss Ebba Munch.

A Clerical Mountaineer.

The new vicar of St. Philip's, Norbury, the Rev. A. B. Fisher, who is shortly to be inducted to the living, has long been known as a mountaineer. Over twenty years ago he made the ascent of one of the peaks in the Mountains of the Moon (14,800ft.).

"Wind Up?"

The well-known "Woman of No Importance" is shortly to let us have another book—"As Others See Us"—which purports to be a series of "intimate and breezy sketches of well-known people." I hope that the "breeze" will not be too strong.

THE RAMBLER.

More Reminiscences by Mrs. ASQUITH



Photo: H. & P.

The fearless candour of Mrs. Asquith's writings has made her one of the most discussed personalities of the day. In these new and piquant impressions of recent travels with her son Anthony she writes on men and things with witty brilliance.

The Truth at Last!

By the late

Sir CHARLES HAWTREY

All who admired the rich humour of the late Sir Charles Hawtreys work on the stage will appreciate to the full the wit and skill with which these long-looked-for memoirs of his were written. Many of his latter days were spent in compiling them. The title under which they appear was his own choice and gave him special delight.



Photo: Elliott & Fry.

THE LONDON MAGAZINE

Buy YOUR Copy To-day

ANOTHER HEAT WAVE?

London's Theatrical Wedding—"Thunder and Guns"—"The Little Financiers."

WHETHER THIS WEATHER is an aftermath of the last heat wave or the beginning of a new one is not clear. All we know is that it is very hot, that London is an unpleasant place to live in, and that however coolly the Meteorological Office may talk about refreshing Atlantic breezes, we are not cool. According to the experts, we may expect a long spell of it, and we can only congratulate those who are enjoying a holiday. We, who are working, must weather the weather whatever it may be, and whether we can grin or not we must bear it all the same.

Cool Mornings.

It is, at any rate, a pleasant wind-up to the London season, and those who have struggled right through it may look forward to some good shooting and cool mornings on the moors on the 12th. I am told that the number of grouse this year is exceptional, thanks to the beautiful weather which I have just mentioned.

Bankes, of Kingston Lacy.

Mr. Henry Ralph Bankes, of Kingston Lacy, Dorsetshire, has just come of age, and the event is of more than usual interest, for he is the direct descendant of the heroic Lady Bankes, who, during the Civil War, defended Corfe Castle against the Roundheads. At Kingston Lacy is one of the best private collections of pictures in the kingdom, though less known than many not half so valuable. The family has given to the State many notable servants, not the least being that erudite lawyer, Eldon Bankes.

Royal Visitors.

Royalty has often visited Kingston Lacy, the Knapwater House, by the way, of Thomas Hardy's novel, and the young squire was host at three to King Edward, when he went to inspect the historic treasures of the Bankes family. Some three years later little Henry Ralph Bankes assisted his mother to receive Queen Mary when, as Princess of Wales, she visited Kingston Lacy.

The Selfridge Philosophy.

Mr. Gordon Selfridge no doubt meant well in preaching the doctrine that we should all love our work; but most of us would distinguish between the work which is an end in itself, and, therefore, interesting, and the work which is a disagreeable necessity. The true doctrine is that by doing the latter thoroughly, if it falls to us, we may win the leisure and opportunity of doing the former.

Author's Attack.

Mr. Upton Sinclair's latest book, "The Goose Step"—a vigorous attack on the influence of the rich on college education—is making quite a stir in America. Mr. Sinclair affirms that progressive thinkers are barred from introducing any reforms in university teaching. He deals fully with several notorious cases of distinguished professors—among whom are James Harvey Robinson and H. W. L. Dana—having been "removed" because of their independent thinking and objection to college management.



Mr. Upton Sinclair.

Plain Truths.

Naturally, the author of "The Jungle" arraigns Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, the president of Columbia University, at which Sinclair studied twenty-five years ago. One of the dismissed professors, whom the author quotes, says that Dr. Butler "has run the university as a department store, playing the part of both proprietor and floor walker to the faculty, while an errand boy to the trustees."

THE KING'S YACHT DISQUALIFIED



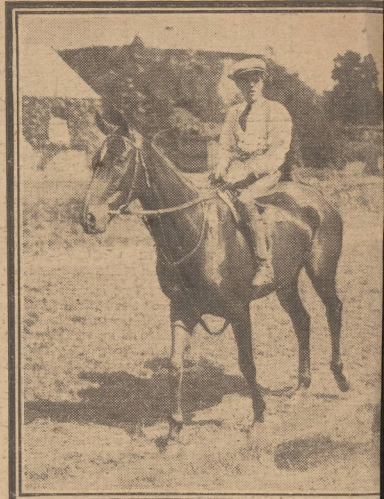
Left to right, Nyria, the King's Britannia and Terpsichore starting at Cowes for the Royal Yacht Squadron £100 prize. Nyria won the race, beating Britannia by sixteen minutes. Britannia, however, was disqualified for second prize, as she lost her sea anchor overboard.

FIRST WOMAN IN CABINET



Mrs. Mary Ellen Smith, who, when she was appointed Minister of Education of British Columbia, was the first woman in the Empire to become a Cabinet Minister, is now in London on immigration business.

THE TETRARCH'S

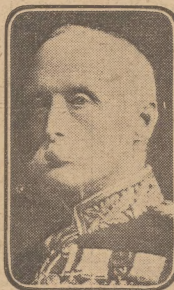


The Aga Khan's wonder-filly, Muntaz Mahal (right).



A striking picture of the celebrated grey filly in action.

We publish to-day exclusive photographs of the Aga Khan's famous filly, Muntaz Mahal, taken in her training quarters, Mr. R. C. Dawson's establishment at Whatcomb.



Major-General Sir Edmund Leach, who was commissioned in 1854 and served as a subaltern in the Crimean War, has died at Bath aged 86.



A party on board Commander Adams' yacht Free Lance, including Lady Glentanar (left, back row), Lady Betty Butler (right, back row), the Hon. Mrs. Adams (left, front row) and Miss Betty Adams.



LIVES AT 1d. EACH.—Sam Leng, a Yorkshire fisherman, descending a cliff for eggs. Recently he rescued a man and woman from a perilous position near Flamborough, where they had been cut off by the tide. The man gave him a half-penny. When remark was made he added a shilling.



POLO WEEK AT CIRENCESTER.—Lady Bathurst presents prizes to the members of the Lake House team, winners of the junior cup during Cirencester polo week—one of the principal provincial polo fixtures.



Many visitors were at the meet, which was the opening of the season. **HUNTING THE STAG.**—The opening

DAUGHTER AT HOME

BACK FROM A CONVENT

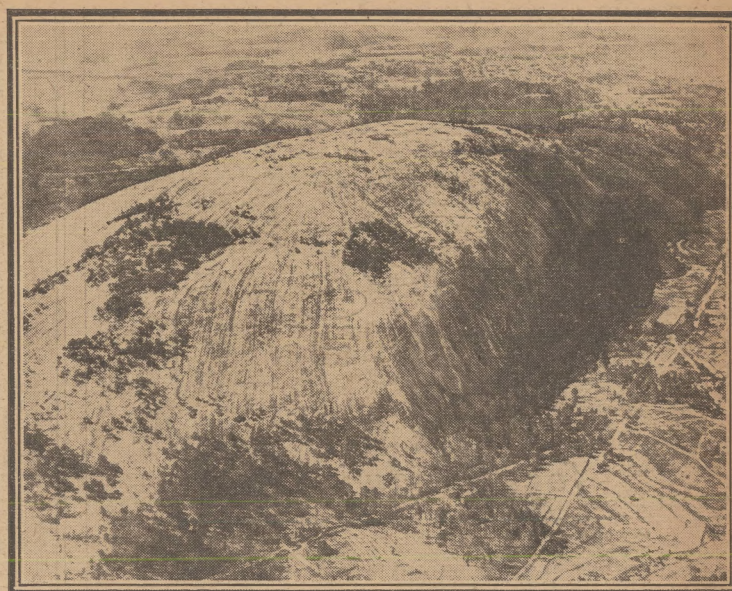
CARVING A MOUNTAIN AS MEMORIAL



at Whatcombe, with Lakers, her constant companion.



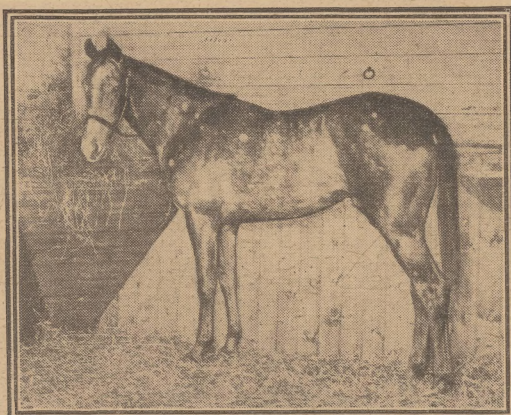
Miss Pearl White, the cinema actress, who recently went into retreat in a convent, has now returned to the world and is here seen on the links near Pourville, the French seaside resort.



Stone Mountain, near Atlanta, U.S.A., is to be transformed into an amazing war memorial by the carving into it of 1,000 massive figures. Of these, it is stated, a horse will be 82ft. high and a man's head 11ft. high. The mountain is seven miles in circumference.



of Mumtaz

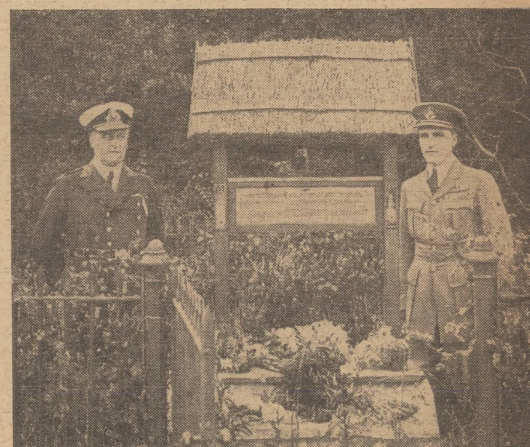


In her box. Note the famous Tetrarch spots.

Berkshire. The picture of the filly in action shows her wonderful stride, and that taken in her box gives a clear idea of her peculiar marking.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Mr. Gatson Borglun, the American sculptor, who has undertaken the gigantic task of carving the figures. He estimates the work will last ten years.



AIRMEN'S MEMORIAL.—Earl Beauchamp (left) and Squadron Leader A. R. Arnold at the unveiling of a memorial given by Lady Beauchamp, to airmen from the Hanks Hill Aerodrome, Walmer, who lost their lives.



with a popular spectacle as a sporting event.

the Devon and Somerset Stagbonds at Exmoor was the biggest gathering the Hunt has seen since the war.



The Master, Colonel W. Wiggin (right), and the Field Master, Lord Fortescue.



BUMPING THE MAYOR.—Mr. Fairfax Luxmoore, K.C., Mayor of New Romney, is bumped on the boundary stone—much to his delight—during the ancient ceremony of "bumping the bounds."



A Big Call for Sandwiches.

For picnics up the river, for a day's golf or fishing, for tennis teas, on a hundred and one summer days, the call is for sandwiches.

Sandwiches mean Sailor Savouries. Not only are they by far the most appetizing of potted meats, but their purity is certified by the makers to the extent of a £500 guarantee. Whenever you want a lunch or tea easy to carry, and delightful to eat, call in Sailor Savouries to help you.

Made in the following eight delicious varieties, all warranted true to description:—Chicken & Ham; Ham & Tongue; Bloaters; Salmon & Anchovy; Turkey & Tongue; Salmon & Shrimp; Chicken, Ham & Tongue; Lobster.

If you cannot obtain Sailor Savouries, send word, with your Grocer's name and address, and we will send you a full-sized jar, post free.

SAILOR SAVOURIES

The name "ANGUS WATSON" on any ready-to-eat food means the best of its kind.

N.B.—Each jar is enclosed in a sun-proof carton, which protects it from light, heat, and dust.

ANGUS WATSON & CO. LTD.,
31 RILSON BUILDINGS,
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.



PERSONAL.

EVERYTHING good. Meet B.M. Monday-next—Nin. SUPERFLOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss F. Wood, 29, Great Queen-st., W.C. 2. Shepherd's Bush, W. 12. Min. Tube. "WHERE Did Baby Come From, Mamma?" A Beautiful Story, Pure, in Childlike Simplicity, 2s. 6d.—Publishers, Scala-chambers, Torquay.

COPIES of photographs appearing in "The Daily Mirror" may be purchased by readers at the usual price on application to the office.

GREY hairs.—Touch up the first ones with Tatch-Tone; trial phial 6d.—Tatch-Tone, 5, Great Queen-st., W.C. 2.

SHE motor and goats, plays tennis and rows. But she always takes hidden wherever she goes."

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of One Shilling per word minimum eight words. Trade Advertisements in Personal Column, One Shilling and Sixpence per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address: Advertisement Manager, "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard, London, E.C. 4.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LADIES for Knitting Jumps, London and provincial; spare time.—Way (J.), 5, Bloomsbury-st., W.C. 1.

TWO Parents and Guardian.—The London Telegraph Training College, Ltd. (est. 26 years). Cable and Wireless Telegraphy; youths from 16 upwards trained for these services and positions obtained; moderate fees.—Apply for prospectus, D.M. 262, Earl's Court Rd. S.W. 5.

Australia, assured homes and work guaranteed; minimum wage £1 weekly.—Write Lady Superintendent, Church Army Overseas, 15, Waterloo-place, London.

MAS Chocolate Clubs. Spare time Agents wanted; good remuneration; no guinea. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, 25-29, Boulevard, Leeds.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

ABSOLUTELY Best Prices Paid for old artificial teeth the truth is mighty and will always prevail; satisfaction or teeth returned promptly, or just send me your address and I will send free an addressed box for sending teeth.—Post, or call, to E. Lewis (Deak 58), 24, Warwick-street, off Regent-street, London, W. 1. Close to Robinson and Cleaver; or to 29, London-street, Southport, Lancashire.

CONDITION no object; wanted ladies' gent's children's cast-off clothing, dental plates, wash same day.—Pearce and Co., 57, Church-st., Hove. (From Holborn, London.)

HIGH Price paid for old jewellery, diamonds, gold, silver, antiques, teeth; cheque same day.—Stanley's Galleries, 67, Church-st., Hove. (From Oxford-st., London.)

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Parker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

MARKETING BY POST.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

PLUMS (Eggs) for preserving and bottling; 12lbs. 5s. 6d. 24lbs. 10s. cart. paid, cash with order.—J. Bernard Nicklin, Evesham.

AVIARIES, POULTRY, AND PETS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

AFRICAN Grey Parrots; also Young Talking Parrots and Cages, from 40s.; illustrated list free.—Chambers, 17, Tottenham Court-road.

POULTRY.—Walter Orington Chickens, 9 to 12 weeks old, G., 75, Bletchley-road, Bletchley.

LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.

LITTLETHORPE Hall, Ripon, for sale.—A reception, 9 bedrooms; 41 acres, beautiful grounds; lodge, stables, garage.—Particulars, apply Occupier.

CEYLINDO TEA 2/2 2/4 2/6 2/10

HOLIDAY GROCERIES

In every town shown on the children's sand-map there is an International ready to afford that Quality, Value and Service for which the Store is so widely recognised.

That you can obtain all the advantages of a modern Store wherever you go is a fact worth knowing.

INTERNATIONAL STORES

The Greatest Grocers in the World
Tea :: Coffee :: Groceries :: Provisions

L.S. 311



INTERNATIONAL CHINA TEA 2/8

DRESS.

A BABY'S charming complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; dainty christening robes, beautiful American gowns, embroidered, silk and wool vests, Turkish napkins, long flannels, shawls, towels, matinee coats, robes, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on appo.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brompton-road, South Kensington.

A BABY'S charming Layette, 19s. 6d.; complete; dainty christening robes, smock, day and night gown, wool matinee coats, vests, bairns, blenders, shawls, Turkish napkins; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on appo.—Nurse, 94, Kingston-rd., Portsmouth.

A BABY'S magnificent complete Layette, 17s. 6d.; American robes, smock, Swiss day and night gown, shawls, vests, flannels, Terry napkins, etc.; send 1s. 6d. for parcel on appo.—Ladysmaid, 43a, Clapham-road, Portsmouth.

LADY must sell complete Wedding Trousseau (not new) required, comprising 13 dainty garments, beautiful materials, latest designs, accept 32s. 6d.—Miss Smith, 203, Fratton-road, Portsmouth.

HANDSOME Marquess Seal Coney 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar, richly lined, latest 40in. model, unworn, 25 8d.; appo.—Ladysmaid, 43a, Clapham-road, S.W.6.

PHOTOGRAPHY, ETC.

£2,000 WORTH Cheap Photo Material; catalogue sample free.—Hackett's, July-rd, Liverpool.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

FURNITURE.—Must be sold.—Beautifully upholstered Chesterfield suite, Louis overmantel with large bevelled mirror, pretty carpet and rug to match, heavy carved and brass, centre parlour table, handsome boomerang, with large-size wardrobe with bevelled mirror, dressing chest, marble-top washstand with cupboards under, massive full-size bedstead to match, with all new bedding complete, roll of line, rug, extending dining-table, kitchen furniture, accept 48 guineas the lot; great sacrifice; practically new; would separate; deposit would secure; stored in Webb's, Deptford, 478, High-road, Tottenham. Could remain in store free until required.

FURNITURE, Second-hand, Antique and Modern.—Re-moved to our Depositories for convenience of sale, to be sold for less than one-half of original cost. 200 Jacobean and other bedroom suites from 99s.; 50 bedsteads to match, full size, complete with bedding, from 99s.; single bedsteads from 19s. 6d.; 85 comfortable settees from 45 15s.; lounge chair from 23 8s.; 25 complete dining-room sets, comprising 6 chairs, sideboard and dining table from 16gu.; 60 drawing-room suites, complete with settees, two easy chairs, and handsome china display cabinet, from 19gu.; Carpets of every description from 30s.; Pianos from 14gu.; pictures, silver, plate, etc. Send for catalogue.—Curzon's Furniture and Carpet Depositories, Ltd., 272, Pentonville-road, N. 1. (Close to King's Cross Station.) Hours 9 till 7, including Saturdays. Goods stored free 3 months if desired, or delivered town or country free.

RAILWAY Lost Property, etc.—Silk Umbrellas, 5s. 6d.; Trunks, suit cases, Macs, Raincoats; great bargains.—Salerooms, 359 Oxford-st. (at Bond-st.).

THIS Complete, strongest and absolutely Waterproof Covers on the market; most useful for stinks, wagons and motors of all kinds; easy to handle; any size and shape made up with creases and latches complete from 1s. 3d. per sq. yard; carriage paid; samples free from C. J. Gasson and Sons, Ryde, Sussex. Est. over 100 years.

TEA Sets 5s. 6d., Dinner Sets 12s. 6d., Toilet Sets 12s. 6d.; selected Plates, Cups, Saucers, etc. at makers' prices; satisfaction guaranteed; superb Art Catalogue free, containing scores of China Bargains.—Mantle, Liverpool Pottery, Birkenhead.

PAWNBROKERS' Bargains.—Special List of Unexceptional bargains; new and second-hand; sent post free; don't delay, write at once, I will save you pounds; all goods sent on 7 days' approval before payment.—Davis and Co. (Dept. 19), 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London.

22/6—Gent's 18-ct. Gold-pressed Keyless Lever Watch, 2 minutes a month; also Double Curb Albert, same quality, seal attached, perfectly new, week's free trial; complete, 21 2s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

32/6—Powerful 45 65, Binocular Field, or Marine Glasses, as supplied to the British Government; great magnification power; most powerful glass made; time by church clock distinctly read 3 miles away; in leather sling case, week's free trial; 32 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

29/6—62 articles; everything required; wonderfully beautiful; newest designs; exquisite embroidered American Robes, etc.; the perfection of mother's personal work; never worn; sacrifice, 29s. 6d.; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

16/6—Solid, solid links; 16s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

34/6—Blankets, 24 4s. Bale 8 Full-size Blankets, extra heavy, perfectly new; 24s. 6d.; lot; approval willingly.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

32/6—Trousseau: 16 Nightdresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, Underwear, etc., 32s. 6d.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

£6 19 6—Ladysmaid Seal Coney 45in. long Coat, with large Roll Collar, richly lined, latest 40in. model, unworn, 25 8d.; appo.—Ladysmaid, 43a, Clapham-road, S.W.6.

16/9—double width; superior quality; suitable for lady's costume or dress length; 16s. 9d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

£1 19 6—Lad's 8s. 8s. Solid Gold English half-moon watch, marked Keyless Extending Watch, highly finished with all the most modern improvements; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 29s. 6d.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

12/9—Lad's Magnificent 22 3s. Solid Gold English half-moon watch, marked Keyless Extending Watch, fine quality stones; sacrifice, 12s. 9d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

19/6—Lady's most magnificent 18-ct. Gold-pressed keyless watch, with 16 and grip wrist; timed to a minute a month; 15 years' warranty; week's free trial; 19s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, London.

33/6—8 magnification, extra large object lens giving large field of view; bending bar screw and separate eyepiece focus; wonderfully powerful; name of ship distinctly read 5 miles from shore; in solid leather case; week's free trial; 33 6s.; approval before payment.—Davis, Pawnbroker.

£2 12 6—Valuable Vial in perfect condition, syringe, with special box; fitted in shaped case, worth 12 12s.; week's free trial; sacrifice, 12 12s. 6d.; approval.—Davis, Pawnbroker, 26, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, London, S.E.6.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

MILLIONS OF FRIENDS.

By the Seaside.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

As you know, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred make more new friends every year. This year has been no exception. Already during their tour they have met hundreds and hundreds of jolly people—boys and girls, wee girls and tiny boys, old gentlemen and old ladies, young men and young ladies who are not quite sure whether they are grown-up or not, aunts, uncles, mothers, fathers, grandfathers, cousins and cousins once removed!

In fact, the pets must now have more friends than any one else in the world. Can you imagine what this really means? Just think of yourself having a million or so friends! If they all said "Hullo!" to you at the same

time, they would make so much noise that your house would fall down. If they all wanted to shake hands with you they would shake your arm right off in a few hours. And if they all invited you out to tea—well, let's stop a minute and think what would happen!

Every week the pets receive at least twenty invitations—to lunch, tea, dinner and sometimes even breakfast. If they accepted, every one they would have to get up at five in the morning, dash off to Cardiff to breakfast with Lily Jones, fly back to London to lunch with Lucy and Harry and Dick and Leslie, take an aeroplane to Glasgow to have tea with Sandy and Bobbie, and then—then get shot out of a cannon in order to reach Calais in time for supper with little Pierre!

And supposing they invited all their friends to tea! I shudder to think of it...

*Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.*

HOW TO KEEP COOL.

Some Timely Suggestions from Christopher.

PHEW! It's quite hot enough, isn't it? The last time I looked at the weather chart it said 81deg. in the shade and 124deg. in the sun.

WHERE TO SEE THE PETS TO-DAY.

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred will pay a visit to BIRCHINGTON this morning; they will appear in Minnis Bay at 11.30 and in Beresford Gapway at 12.30. Soon after 2.30 this afternoon they will be on the sands at WESTGATE. Tomorrow they are calling at DEAL and DOVER.

and everywhere I go I see people telling other people how to keep cool—and yet the ones who are telling it look quite as hot as the others!

Christopher, my young nephew, who is now on holiday, sends me these "Hot-Weather Hints," which I hope will help you to keep cool:

1. Don't have pork chops and a cup of hot beef tea for breakfast. (Thank you, Christopher: I had no intention of doing so.) Four strawberry ices and a glass of ice lemonade would be much better.

2. Sit on a piece of ice in your bathing costume, and read "Farthest North," or "Among the Icebergs."
3. Wrap yourself up in a great coat and muffler, rub your hands together as hard as you can and keep on saying: "B-r-r-r! Isn't it c-c-cold! Isn't it ch-ch-chilly!" You will soon get to believe it. (I doubt it, Christopher!)

4. Fill your boots with water and walk about in them.
5. Try to imagine you are going to have an interview with the headmaster, and you will soon find yourself shivering!

6. Don't crouch over the fire all day, and on no account have a hot-water bottle and bed socks at night.

DON'T FORGET!

HAVE you cut out the Children's Savings Certificate on the back page of today's *Daily Mirror*? Don't forget that ninety-six of these certificates will mean that you have saved a shilling—and ninety-six certificates can soon be collected.

Start the great saving game now, and collect as many certificates as you can. It will mean money for you in the future.

When is meat like a famous school? When it is Eton.

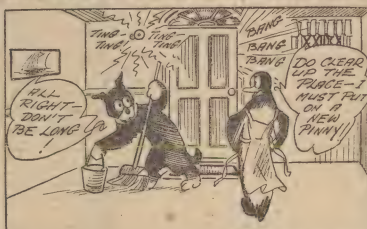
What is the left side of a gooseberry tart?—The side which isn't eaten.

What is the difference between a chocolate bun and a sewing machine?—One seems so nice, and the other sews nice seams.

WILFRED CAUSES A FLUTTER IN PETS' LITTLE HOUSE.



1. Pip and Squeak were expecting a visit from the Mayor to their new little house.



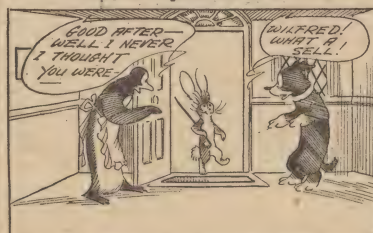
2. When they heard a loud ringing and knocking at the door they both got very flustered.



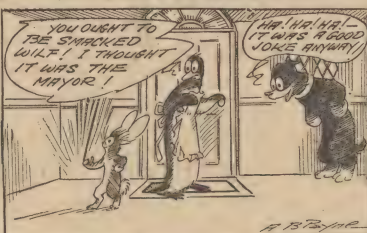
3. Squeak hastily changed her pinafore and gave Pip's coat a good brush down.



4. Still the knocking went on. "Now, mind you're polite," said Squeak, opening the door.



5. "Good after—" she began; then stopped suddenly, as Wilfred walked calmly in!



6. Pip enjoyed the joke immensely, but poor Squeak was very much annoyed about it.

JACK HOBBS on ALKIA SALTRATES



Jack Hobbs

"First-class cricket demands both mental and physical fitness, and I know of nothing else so wonderfully effective as Alkia Saltrates. A small pinch of it taken in one's tea each morning keeps the whole body toned up and responsive to the rapid decisions which cricket calls for."

NOTE—The remarkably efficient and pleasant-tasting compound referred to above can be obtained from any chemist at 3/3 a large bottle, sufficient to last the entire family for weeks.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, sold everywhere.
British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd.,
27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

WALTERS' Palm Toffee
Delicious and Economical
4 4
10zs 4d

BUY

Bective

THE QUALITY SHOE

Write "Bective," Northampton, for nearest Agent.

Ask for!
the Pails!



Brush your
Teeth this
Way

Not
This
Way

To clean the teeth properly, brush the upper teeth downward and the lower teeth upward, and remember

To get the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush, originated and made by the Florence Manufacturing Co., of Florence, Massachusetts, U.S.A., since 1880. Look for the hyphenated word Pro-phy-lac-tic stamped on the handle of each brush and printed in red on the YELLOW Box.

The tufted bristles of the Pro-phy-lac-tic really clean between the teeth, and the curved handle makes it possible to clean even the backs of the back teeth.

Surface brushing cannot prevent your teeth from decaying. Use the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush; it cleans every crevice of the teeth.

"A clean tooth never decays."

Pro-phy-lac-tic
Tooth Brush

Sold only in YELLOW Box

In hard, medium, or soft bristles—one quality only—always in the sanitary YELLOW Box—20. At all chemists, stores, etc., or, if any difficulty, sent post free on receipt of price. If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us, and we will send you a

New Brush Free

paying the postage both ways.

Write for a free copy of "TOOTH TRUTHS."

WILLIAM L. PECK & CO., Inc.

31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1.

Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.



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Special 10in. x 12in. M. Enlargements.	Unmounted,	at 10/6 each.

Special quotation for larger sizes. When ordering, give full particulars of subject or send cutting of photo required. Cash must accompany order. "Daily Mirror," Photo Sales Dept., 232a, Bouverie Street, E.C.4.



Safe Milk For Every Meal

Pure country milk,

Evaporated to creamy thickness,

Safe—because it's sterilised,

No added sweetening,

That is Carnation Milk.

Richer than ordinary milk, it has more uses.

For whipping, heat in the tin, then chill quickly.

As cream, serve undiluted right from the tin.

Dilute with pure water for cooking.

Buy Carnation with your groceries.

Carnation Milk

"From Contented Cows"

Second Great Offer of "UNDIELAWN"

for dainty lingerie. A durable cambric of fine texture and full 40 inches wide.

Colours include—White, Ivory, Lemon, Pale Green, Chamois, Sky Blue, Pink, Porcelain Blue, Salmon & In Snow White.

1/- Yard

Write for Patterns. Any length Post Free.

KINGS ROAD, SOUTHSEA

4/6 BY POST FROM MASTERS RYE

MASTERS OFFER YOU THIS COSTUME on simple Easy Payments of 4/6 monthly privately by post.

Tailor made and as good a costume as any lady could wish to wear. Made in all wool Grey Glen Check Tweed, a really high-class costume for 37/6, or 4/6 deposit and 4/6 monthly. If you prefer a different style, our No. 501 in good quality Gainsborough is a new style which will please those who wish to be well dressed. Tailor made in Navy, Nigger or Moiré. In any stock sizes. Price 52/6, or 6/6 deposit now and 6/6 monthly after delivery. Send deposit NOW, with bank measure, and say which costume we shall send you. O.S. funded. Price List Free (Home or Abroad).

MASTERS, LTD., 34, Hope Street, RYE.

LADIES' MIRROR

COMFY CLOTHES—THE SCARLET VOGUE.

THE season of comfy clothes has arrived. We've done heroically and without complaint all that was expected of us during the fashionable months, and now it's the restful pause that comes between the "dog days" and the "little season"—days when Mayfair goes to sleep beneath her dust sheets, and when it used to be considered such an unspeakably awful thing

to be seen in London, so that if you were there you pulled down the blinds and lived in the back of the house pretending you weren't. Now we're either on the eve of some kind of departure, or openly resting at home, and permitting ourselves the luxury of wearing out a favourite frock or two, what time we wonder idly if we'll like the new autumn fashions, or, what's infinitely more important, whether they'll become us.

VELVET PANELS.

Writing of idle moments brings me quite naturally to the boudoir, where they're usually spent. Here the craze for black velvet has spread and the newest idea is to have oblong panels of it on the walls of your room, with similar panels decorating the curtains and the white lace bedspread. The fragility of lace and the heavy richness of velvet are considered a chic combination.

FASHIONABLE RED.

Our recently acquired love of red dies hard. It has been worn continually in some form or another right through the season. As Cowes the smartest yachting suits are of white cloth, the only touch of colour being a scarlet hanky thrust into the slit pocket or tied around the wrist.

PHILIPPA.



A lemon-coloured knitted frock of wool has stripes of orange-coloured silk and prettily arranged side panels.



Severity of line and tucks used as trimming distinguish this early autumn model.

CIRIO Luscious RED CHERRIES

PERFECT IN COLOUR & FLAVOUR

Finest Red Cherries picked at their prime, preserved and packed where gathered, bring all their luscious freshness to your table. Ideal for Dessert alone or in fresh Fruit Salads. Use them, too, for garnishing sweet dishes, ices, and in jellies.



Can be obtained at all Stores, Grocers, etc.

"CIRIO" RECIPE No. 8.

"CIRIO"

Cherry Sponge.

Drain and stone a tin of "Cirio" Red Cherries. Dissolve about a pint of finely sifted lemon jelly, and whisk up stiffly the white of an egg. As soon as the jelly is cooled enough stir in the whisked white of egg and lastly half the stoned cherries. Continue to stir until the mixture begins to set, then pour it into a jelly mould, and put in a cool place to set. Unmould the shape on to a cold dish, pour a little cherry syrup round the base of the dish, and garnish with the remainder of cherries.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI—Eves, 8.15. ROSALIND, by J. M. Barrie. At 9. THE YOUNG PEBBON IN PINK. Mats, Tu, Th, 2.30. ALDwych—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Thurs, 2.30. TONS OF MONEY. Yvonne Arnaud, Tom Walls, Ralph Lynn. AMBASSADORE—8.45. THE LILIES OF THE FIELD. Moggio Albanesi, Fina Best. Mat, Fri, Sat, 2.30. APOLLO—WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS, by J. M. Barrie. Every Ev, 8.15. Mat, Tu, 2.30. PEACE AND QUIET. Horace Hodgins. Mats, Tuesday and Friday, 2.30. CRITERION—To-night, 8.30. Mat, To-morrow, 2.30. SEND FOR DR. O'GRADY. By George Birmingham. DALLYS. Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.15. Eves, 8.30. GLOBE—OLIVER TWIST, by W. L. Eggs. 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Madge Ditheridge, Norman McKinnel. GOLDERS GREEN HYPHODROME—Eves, 8. SALLY. Winter Garden Theatre production. Mat, Thurs, 2.30. HIPPODROME—2.30 and 8.15. BRIGHTER LONDON. Billy Mercer, Lupton Lane, The London Road. LITTLE (Regent 2401). THE 9 O'CLOCK REVUE. Eves, 9. Mats, Mon and Th, 2.45. Rehearsal Mat, Prices. LONDON PAVILION—Eves, 8.15. Tu, Sat, 2.30. WHEEL STREET TO DIXIE. S. Lupton, O. Myrtil, P. Mills. LYRIC—Eves, 8.15. Wed, Sat, 2.15. THE LADY OF THE LAMPS. A Play with Music by Schubert. (Gerr, 3587). LYRIC, HSMITH—Eves, 8.15. THE BURGESS OPERA. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. 1313th PERFORMANCE. MASKELYN'S THEATRE, near Oxford Circus—3 and 8. THE HIRE. OLIVE MARKLYNE in "The Searchers," etc. NEW (Regent 4466). Nightly, 8.30. THE EYE OF SIVA. By Sax Rohmer. Mats, Tu, Wed, 2.30. A. A. Womner. NEW OXFORD (Museum 7240). 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. STREET TO DIXIE. S. Lupton, O. Myrtil, P. Mills. PALACE. Irving Berlin's "THE BOX BEYOND THE PALETTE." Thurs and Sat, 2.30. Last 3 Days. PLAYHOUSE. Gladys Cooper. "SO THIS IS TONY!" Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thursday and Saturday, 2.30. PRINCE OF WALES (Gerr, 7482). 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Anti-American Job. "SO THIS IS TONY!" QUEEN'S (Gerr, 3437). STOP HUNTING. Every Ev, 8.30. Mats, Wednesday and Saturday, 2.30. REGENT, Kings X—Nightly, 8.30. ROBERT M. LEE. By John Drinkwater. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.30. ROYALTY (Gerr, 3895). Eves, 8.30. Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Dennis Ffolie, Joan Cadell. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. ST. JAMES'S—To-day, 2.30, 8.30. THE OUTSIDER. Lulla, Paper, Isabel Black. Mats, Wed, Fri, 2.30. ST. MARTIN'S—R.U.I.R. To-day and To-morrow, 2.30 and 8.30. Last 4 Performances. SAVOY (Gerr, 3366). 8.15. POLLY. Mats, Mon, Thurs, 2.30. JAMESON LODGE, LILLIAN HAVILL. VAUDEVILLE—2.30, 8.30. Tu and Fri, 2.30. "RATS!" (Charles, 3586). Alfred Leiser, Gertrude Lawrence. WINTER GARDEN—3. Sat, 2.30. 1313th PERFORMANCE. Geo. Greenwell, Dorothy Dickson, Les Henson, Last wk. WYNDHAM'S—Gerald du Maurier in "THE BURNING OF THE BEANS." Eves, 8.15 (except Mon.). Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30. ALHAMBRA (Gerr, 8054). 2.30, 8.10 and 8.45. London Screen Band, Talbot O'Farrell, Renee Kelly and Co. COLISEUM (Gerr, 7840). 2.30, 7.45. Robert Leonard, and Co. Alma Theodor, Leonard Hill, Desmet, etc. PALLADIUM (Gerr, 1004). 2.30, 8.45. Leo Kida, Neco, Dancs, Corinn, Fred Barnes, Daisy Dorman, etc. EMPIRE (Gerr, 3297). Dolly, at 2.30 and 8.30. Sat, 2.45. ENEMIES OF WOMEN by Virginia Blasco Bazaar. NEW GALLERY. Rehearsal. 8.30. Thomas Melton in "The Bachelor Dandy." Leo Melton, etc. PLYMOUTH (Hall, 2.30 and 8.30). "GRADIE OF THE WORLD." A thrilling travel film. Burns, 7.30. STOLL PICTURE THEATRE, Kinway—1.45 to 10.30. Mae Murray in "Jazzmania." "The Red," etc.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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The Universal Favourite NESTLÉ'S SWISS MILK CHOCOLATE

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TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH
YORK MILLER.



Payne Whitfield.



He sat beside Nancy on the narrow cushioned seat and breathed in a delicious sense of pleasure at the unavoidable contact with her. She was all that he had ever longed for—a girl who could almost make him forget how very rich she was—or he hoped she was.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to a shady solicitor, Samuel Prudd, of Fleet-street, is distressed because she has received her dismissal and is threatened with poverty. A shrewy individual "blows in," by name Payne Whitfield, to discharge a tailor's bill for which Prudd has been dunning him.

He tells Nancy that he is the son of a wealthy man who disbelieves in his commercial capabilities, and has offered him one hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He fails to add that it is also a test as to whether he is worthy of the hand of Lady Clara Mostell.

Samuel Prudd's dismissal of Nancy, however, is only a ruse to get her in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who, living in the same house as Nancy, has made her the sole legatee of his vast fortune—a fortune which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Nancy is ignorant of this great inheritance, as she is ignorant of Samuel Prudd's scheme to marry her to an unscrupulous Scandinavian aristocrat, Count Wilmar Grönte. Half of Nancy's fortune goes to her husband when she marries, and Prudd's idea is to share in the plunder.

Old Mr. Rockmore dies and Prudd hurriedly arranges for Nancy's employment as secretary-companion to Count Grönte's mother on a long voyage. Wilmar Grönte is to accompany them and persuade Nancy to marry him at the first opportunity. At Monte Carlo Payne Whitfield, who has lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as steward.

THE NEW STEWARD.

NANCY turned and glanced cautiously through the doorway. No one was in sight but a young deck-hand assiduously polishing a brass rail, and he was not facing in her direction. She returned to the saloon and began slowly drawing on her gloves with a view to arranging the flowers.

Payne Whitfield, watching her, felt an utter fool. Was it only a matter of a fortnight ago, or less, that he had pitied the dullness of her life in contrast to his own brilliant and interesting prospects? What on earth was she doing on the Seagull? Mr. Borrage had mentioned the party as consisting of foreigners, and his brief allusion to them was anything but flattering. "Well," Nancy inquired with the suspicion of an impenetrable smile. "You were going to tell me all about it."

"I really think you ought to tell me," Nancy replied severely. He had to make up in manner what his absurd uniform cost him in loss of dignity. "You ought to be able to guess why I'm here. I told you I was going to work my way around the world. I got as far as Monte Carlo—"

"What are the gambling rooms like?" Nancy put in demurely.

"Beastly!" Payne admitted. Then they both laughed, he a little shamefacedly, Nancy with sweetly malicious merriment.

"You're sharp, aren't you?" he said. "Well, look here, Miss Sheridan, please be kind and keep my secret. Your man, Borrage, was good enough to take me on here as a steward. Heaven knows what'll happen at Genoa. I'm to be left at Genoa unless I can make good bluff at holding down the job."

Nancy sobered instantly.

"I think you're splendid!" she exclaimed. "Indeed, I'll keep your secret and help you to keep your job—if I can. What a lark! Wasn't it wonderful—the very day after you came into the office, the Countess Grönte engaged me for a sort of secretary-companion. I didn't tell you, but Mr. Prudd couldn't afford to keep me any longer, so—"

"The Countess Grönte?"

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

It seemed that Payne didn't know the name of his employer. As Nancy explained, his face grew serious.

"Isn't there a Count Grönte?" he asked.

The wild-rose colour deepened in Nancy's cheeks. She was offered in her acknowledgment that there was, indeed, such a person. "I'll call him Count Wilmar," she said. "He's a magnificent creature. And then there's Miss Peters, Countess Grönte's niece. Only the four of us, but I believe they are expecting to take on a couple of guests at Genoa. . . . Be careful—here comes someone."

The someone happened to be Mr. Borrage, and having heard their voices, he frowned his disapproval and took his new assistant sharply to task.

"You might have made a start at laying the table, Whitfield. I can't do everything, you know. Excuse me, Miss Sheridan, but might I move the flowers to the side table?"

Payne flew to perform this service. What looked almost like a wink from Nancy restored completely his sense of humour.

"I'll show — er — Whitfield about the table things," Nancy said with her charming smile. "We'll have it laid in half a minute."

"Oh, thank you, miss," said Borrage. "I don't know if he's any good or not, but he's certainly found an emergency. Hope he'll suit her ladyship. Oh, you'd better look in on his lordship, Whitfield, and see if he's valiating. First cabin to the left."

He wants any as you pass the smoke-room."

Then Borrage disappeared again and Payne gave a sniff. "His lordship, by jove!"

"How do you speak of titled foreigners?" Nancy asked desperately. "I get rather mixed up."

"Don't ask me," Payne replied.

He preserved a silence which seemed to hold an element of deep annoyance as Wilmar Grönte him to lay the table. During this operation he broke a plate, and Nancy picked up the pieces and threw them into the harbour.

"I'm no end grateful to you," he muttered darkly.

"It's all right. You're a little nervous, that's all. Borrage is really an awfully good sort, and he'll put up with you unless you're absolutely hopeless. Don't get discouraged too easily. Now run along to Count Wilmar, and keep your temper, whatever happens."

Payne made a wry face.

He did not think it necessary to explain to Nancy that he knew Wilmar Grönte very well by sight and reputation, although it was most unlikely that Grönte would recognise him.

He was frankly envious and suspicious of the elegant young man who turned to inspect him as he was bidden to enter the cabin. Count Wilmar was seated at an elaborately-fitted dressing-table carefully arranging his stock collar and flowing tie.

"Are you the new steward?" Grönte demanded, his round brown eyes opaque and expressionless as he stared at Payne.

Payne admitted that he was, and inquired if there was anything he could do for his lordship.

"I'd rather hoped that Borrage would find a Frenchman. However, you Britishers make the best valets. You'll find a couple of suits in that locker, which need pressing. You can use your needle, I suppose?"

"What! I beg pardon, my lord. I—I don't think I understand."

"Sew on a button, can't you?" Grönte was annoyed.

"Yes, my lord," Payne said grimly.

He glanced to the locker and found the two suits crumpled in a careless heap on the bottom.

"Please don't forget the shoes," Grönte wearily reminded him.

Payne caught up two pairs of white buckskin brogues and disappeared, clutching the whole lot as cheerfully as though he carried an armful of snakes.

If ever it got around London that he had been forced into the position of valet to the supreme as Wilmar Grönte he'd never hear the end of it. What he was going to do with those rumpled garments and soiled shoes he hadn't the faintest idea. He couldn't go on asking Miss Sheridan to help him, and anyway he'd rather be shot overboard in the deepest portion of the Mediterranean than allow her to touch that fellow's clothes.

The first day of Payne Whitfield's service as assistant steward aboard the Seagull was just about as trying as it well could be. At the end of it he tumbled exhausted into the bunk in the cabin he shared with Borrage, and hoped the chief steward would let him go to sleep without any nagging or hints as to his probable fate when the yacht reached Genoa.

So far Nancy had no cause to suspect the motives of her employers. The Countess Grönte was excessively amiable and seemed grateful for the services her secretary-companion thrust upon her. There really was little for Nancy to do, for the countess had her own personal maid on board and the much-discussed book of reminiscences was not yet begun. What few letters the old woman wrote she preferred to do herself by hand. In conse-

quence Nancy was able to give a great deal of superfluous help to a new steward.

Except for the storm in the Bay of Biscay, their trip thus far had been delightful. They remained two days off Monaco and went ashore each night for a meal. On these occasions Wilmar Grönte disappeared as soon as the meal was over, and it was easy to guess where he betook himself.

The Countess, with her niece and secretary in tow, visited the shops and attended the opera. They never entered the gaming rooms.

Olga Peters was the girl of whom Nancy had caught a brief glimpse the morning of her first visit to the flat in Clarges-street; a sulky, red-lipped, fair creature of twenty or thereabouts, who quite frankly was in love with her cousin Wilmar, and not at all a favourite with her aunt.

Countess Grönte had brought her along because she wanted to keep an eye on her. Olga knew too much, and her aunt believed her capable of treachery. To have left her behind in London would have been to court disaster.

On board the Seagull they could watch her and see that she made no mischief for them.

So far, Wilmar had done no more than show careless courtesy towards his mother's secretary. Reserve was habitual to him and he maintained it admirably in spite of the fact that on the third day out from Plymouth, when his mother and cousin were confined to their cabins and Nancy and he lunched and dined alone together, he made the agreeable discovery that he had fallen in love with her.

The girl was more than charming, if such a thing can be, Wilmar Grönte told himself.

She neither feared nor admired him. That was a novelty, if you like. Moreover, she was an heiress. At least, he'd find out for sure about that when he saw Samuel Prudd in Genoa. Prudd was to turn up there with definite news of the filing of Claudius Rockmore's will, and something else important if he could get hold of it—namely, particulars concerning an island in the South Seas which old Rockmore had babbling about to Prudd—an island which apparently had disappeared from the face of the ocean thirty-odd years ago.

FIRST ADVANCES.

THE Seagull was to leave Monaco at midnight following the second day of her halt, and consequently Wilmar Grönte joined his mother and cousin and Nancy in the dinghy which was waiting for them at eleven o'clock.

He sat beside Nancy on the narrow cushioned seat and breathed in a delicious sense of pleasure at the unavoidable contact with her. She

was all that he had ever longed for—a girl who could almost make him forget how very rich she was—or he hoped she was. Even now he could scarcely believe in the truth of Prudd's romantic tale.

"I've won a lot of money to-night," he whispered. His lips were a little too close to her ear, and Nancy leaned sideways to escape what verged upon a caress.

"How jolly!" she exclaimed.

"Not so loud. Mamma doesn't approve, you know."

She thought it ridiculous that he called his mother "mamma," but then, of course, it was probably the custom of his country. So narrow-minded to condemn other people's customs. The countess could be deaf when it suited her, but Olga Peters twisted around and gave her cousin a stolid stare.

They boarded the Seagull and the countess went immediately to her cabin, taking Olga with her. Literally she took Olga with her by the hand.

"Good night, Count Wilmar," Nancy said, slightly embarrassed at being stranded like this.

"No—not yet. Look at that moon. You can't be tired—I won't believe that any woman with nerves in her body could go stupidly to sleep when such a moon is shining. That's a wonderful dress of yours—I adore black and silver. It makes you look old and wise and yet at the same time as pitifully young as the very heart of innocence."

Nancy gasped, then successfully choked back a laugh. Until this moment she shouldn't have suspected Wilmar Grönte of being able to string words together so glibly.

They were on the after-deck, which was awninged and furnished with comfortable wicker chairs and tables, and lighted with yellow-shaded lamps.

Grönte pressed an electric button and a moment later Whitfield, the steward, stood stiffly in attendance.

"A bottle—champagne—two glasses," Grönte ordered briefly.

The steward gave an appearance of hesitation; then he turned sharply and went off.

"That's a silly fellow," said Grönte. "Won't do at all. I must speak to Borrage about him. Won't you sit down, Miss Sheridan?"

Nancy dropped into the chair he pushed forward.

Another fine instalment to-morrow.

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SENSATIONAL INCIDENTS AT THE BRIGHTON RACES

Elliott Hurt Through Fall of Peroration.

INGHAM SUSPENDED

Donoghue Complains of Assault in Dressing-Room.

There were some sensational happenings at Brighton yesterday. Elliott, whilst riding Peroration, was hurt when his mount fell, and had to be taken to hospital. Donoghue complained to the Stewards that Ingham had assaulted him in the dressing-room, and after evidence had been heard the Epsom jockey was suspended and reported to the Stewards of the Jockey Club. Features of the day were:—

Racing. Blazoner gained an easy victory in the Brighton Three-Year-Old Handicap, in which the favourite, Valparaiso, was unplaced. Entries for the Autumn Handicaps, which appear on page 15, were published in the "Racing Calendar."

Cricket. Sutcliffe scored 90 for Yorkshire at Leicester, and Russell 86 not out for Essex against Hants. Newman took 8 Essex wickets for 120.

LEWES PROSPECTS.

Last Stage of the Sussex fortnight Opens To-day.

By BOUVIERE.

The final stage of the Sussex fortnight begins at Lewes this afternoon, with a card which is likely to provide good, bad and indifferent racing.

The good will come in the De Warrenne Handicap, a sprint in which Compiler is to endeavour to atone for a rather unlucky defeat at Brighton.

Belsize, Pretty Dick, Charles Surface and Eaton Maid are a few fancied against the three-

SELECTIONS FOR LEWES.

1.30—LILY L.	3.30—GAY ANGEL.
2. Ch. JINGU.	4.0—ARGOS LASS.
2.30—PRETTY DICK.	4.25—TRAJANUS.
3.0—FORERUNNER.	4.0—SPINNEY HILL.
3.30—RHYTHM.	4.30—ORP.
4.0—DOUBLE EVENING.	4.40—FORERUNNER.
4.40—FORERUNNER.	4.40—ARGOS LASS.

year-old, and at the weights I doubt if he will beat either Belsize or Pretty Dick.

The last named showed a glimpse of something like his old form when third to Linby and Precious at Salisbury recently, and on a course that should suit him much better I hope to see him pull through to-day.

Donoghue may ride Belsize, who is sure to give a good account of himself.

GAY ANGELA'S CHANCE.

Gay Angela has been sent for the Ashley Stakes, and on a course eminently suited to quick beginners this filly should follow up the half-victory gained when dead-heating with Chronometer at Goodwood.

Argos Lass, who has not been on a racecourse since May, is well fancied for the Stanmore Handicap, in which A Gentleman of France may prove a stout opponent.

Northern horses will be chiefly concerned in the racing at Ayr, as the top two Newmarket horses on the spot are Rhythm and Sale Ticket.

If, as is expected, Double Gift waits for her engagement on the second day, Rhythm will have an easy task in the Auchincruive Plate, but I am afraid Sale Ticket will find Forerunner too good for him in the Montrose Handicap.

COURSE AND TRAINING NEWS.

Points from Tattersall's, the Track and the Paddock.

Lord and Lady Stanley paid their first visit to Brighton races yesterday.

Badnaby was bought in for 320 guineas after winning the Worthing Stakes at Brighton yesterday.

Captain Cuttle has left Beckhampton for his owner's stud farm at Lavington Park, Petworth.

Mumtaz Mahal's half-sister by Gay Crusader—now a yearling—is among the 302 entries for the Eclipse Stakes of 1926.

Monaster's Pride, who recently won a trial at Newmarket, competes in the Carrick Selling Plate at Ayr to-morrow.

Brown Pom, which finished second in Mr. James White's colours at Birmingham on Tuesday, has been disposed of privately to H. Cottrill, the Lambourn trainer.

Sale Ticket and Rhythm have been sent from Newmarket to Ayr. Sale Ticket is in the Montrose Handicap and Rhythm in the Craigiehill Plate this afternoon. Rhythm is a winner over the course.



Elliott, the jockey who was injured when Peroration fell at Brighton yesterday.

John Gunn, who suffered a severe strain to his left hand fielding against Lancashire yesterday.

ELLIOTT'S ACCIDENT.

Caused Through Peroration Crossing Her Legs—Dressing-Room Scene.

Yet another accident, this time involving Elliott in slight concussion and necessitating his removal to the Royal Sussex Infirmary, marred the racing at Brighton yesterday. And, as what is thought to be a sequel to the smash at Alexandra Park on Saturday, there was a regrettable scene in the dressing-room.

Ingham, it appears, had told Mr. Stanley Wootton that his fall at Alexandra Park was brought about by Donoghue. Visiting the jockeys' room yesterday, the Epsom apprentice is alleged to have struck the champion jockey.

The upshot of Donoghue's complaint was that Ingham was suspended for the remainder of the meeting and reported to the Stewards of the Jockey Club. Fortunately it was impossible to blame anybody for Ingham's mishap to Peroration. The filly was about to improve her position two furlongs from home when—so it subsequently transpired—she crossed her legs and falling, rolled over her jockey.

WARNING TO JOCKEYS.

Meanwhile it is satisfactory to see that the Stewards of the Jockey Club are fully alive to the dangers that have recently crept into racing. A special note in yesterday's "Racing Calendar" warns all jockeys that reckless, careless and erratic riding will not be tolerated. The Jockey Club Stewards have requested local stewards to report all such cases, and any jockey so reported will be liable at once to have his licence withdrawn or to be suspended.

Donoghue started yesterday well by winning the Worthing Selling Stakes on Badnaby, but his success ended there. Tabor also added the winner of the Southdown Plate in Imperial. Victor Smyth was the successful jockey on this occasion, and he defeated Donoghue on Safety First by half a length. Valparaiso was favourite for the Brighton Three-Year-Old Handicap, but failed to run up to his Newmarket form. After four furlongs Baron de Tully's colours were conspicuous on Blazoner, and keeping the lead he won by a couple of lengths from Conventry.

The largest field of the day was seen when eighteen numbers were hoisted for the Bramber Handicap. In an open market Cushy was favourite, and Peryman, who has been riding well of late, scored easily from Mr. Rambler.

BOUVIERE.

RATNER-BROWN FIGHT?

Possibility of Scottish Welter-Weight Meeting American.

Negotiations are in progress for a match between Angus Ratner, the American middle-weight, and the Scottish welter-weight, Johnny Brown, of Hamilton. The chief difficulty in connection with the proposed contest is the question of weight. Ratner weighs 125 lb., but Mr. Thomas Queen, Brown's manager, wants the weight to be 115 lb.

Mr. Harry Levene, Ratner's manager, in an interview yesterday, said that Ratner was prepared to meet Brown at 115 lb. instead of 125 lb., for £500 to £1,000 a side. He added that if Brown would accept he was prepared to meet the Scotman at 125 lb. throughout a long and exhausting back-of-the-court match, which ended in Ratner's favour by 4-6, 6-3, 7-5.

The victory of J. M. Hilliard over Dr. A. H. Fyze was somewhat in the nature of a surprise. Dr. Fyze was for once out-generalised by a vastly improved singles player.

RITCHIE'S FINE WIN.

Beats A. A. Fyze After an Exhausting Match at Angmering.

S. J. M. Hadi, J. M. Hilliard, H. R. Fussell and S. G. F. Ritchie qualified for the semi-finals of the men's singles at the Angmering tournament yesterday.

Ritchie registered a remarkable win for a man of fifty-two against so pertinacious a base-liner as A. A. Fyze, who fought every inch of the ground throughout a long and exhausting back-of-the-court match, which ended in Ritchie's favour by 4-6, 6-3, 7-5.

The victory of J. M. Hilliard over Dr. A. H. Fyze was somewhat in the nature of a surprise. Dr. Fyze was for once out-generalised by a vastly improved singles player.

OTHER SPORTING NEWS IN BRIEF FROM ALL QUARTERS.

Nat Brooks, the Allgate leather-weight, is staying on in Germany, and is having a successful time. **Worcestershire's Skipper**—M. K. Foster has accepted the captaincy of the Worcestershire County Cricket Club for next season.

Rugby League Transfer—Joe Woodcock has been transferred from Wakefield Trinity to work. He will probably play at full-back for his new club.

Minor Counties Cricket—A. P. P. Chapman yesterday scored 124 for Berkshire, with scores of 548 and 28 for O. beat Cornwall—122 and 255—by ten wickets. Cornwall scored 151 for Devon.

Littlehampton Lawn Tennis—New lawn tennis courts at Littlehampton were opened yesterday by the Duchess of Devonshire. In a match between W. A. Graham and R. Satterthwaite defeated R. H. C. Westmacott and Mrs. M. Thura.

CHELSEA CHANGES.

Miller for Pensioners' Attack—Arsenal's Hopeful Outlook.

London's First League teams, now four in number, are looking forward to the start of the season with serene confidence. Generally speaking, that confidence seems amply justified.

Few changes have been made at Chelsea—considerably fewer than might have been expected after last season's disappointing experience—but the inclusion of J. F. Crawford, the outside right secured from Hull City, and H. S. Miller, Charlton's inside left, should impart an increased sense of liveliness to the attack. G. H. Smith (a full back from Newton) and B. Duff (a promising half back) are the other newcomers.

Miller is a prolific goalscorer, and with a brilliant half back like Meehan behind him and a brainy colleague like McNeil working in the defence, Chelsea should enjoy a prosperous career with the Pensioners.

BAKER SIGNS AGAIN.

Howard Baker has again signed an amateur form, but whether he will be found with the Stamford Bridge side often is open to conjecture. Last season, it will be fresh in memory, he elected to remain with the amateurs, but he was not continued with the amateurs for the rest of the season.

Including the amateur, Chelsea have a list of thirty-four players—three goalkeepers, six backs, nine half backs and sixteen forwards.

Amateurs at London's leading season Leaguers, and hope to repeat the performance. E. C. Williamson and A. V. Hutchins are the most notable departures from the Highbury, but newcomers include Harry Woods, the fine Newcastle United forward, J. Irving (from Preston North End) and C. C. C. of Maidstone.

Naturally the management are hoping for a great season, remembering that from the time they re-organised their team last season, each time by the odd goal.

It is a young and enthusiastic side, Mr. Leslie Kingston has to rely on, and it looks very much as if the old club, who have had more than their share of the buffetings of fate, are now to sail in less troubled waters.

G. P. S.

FOOTBALL'S START.

Practice Matches Arranged in Spite of Returned Heat Wave.

A few League football teams have arranged practice matches for to-morrow, but the majority prefer to delay these matches until next week. In view of the heat wave perhaps it is as well.

Brentford and Clapton Orient are two of the few clubs to have a public match to-morrow. Chelsea play on Monday at 5 p.m., and certain other clubs are considering holding mid-week trial games in addition to the customary one on the Saturday previous to the season's opening.

In the provinces Doncaster Rovers have a practice match to-morrow, and Sheffield United have announced one for next Wednesday.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

Newman Takes 8 Essex Wickets for 120—Parker in Form for Gloucester.

ESSEX v. HAMPSHIRE—At Leyton. Hampshire—First Innings: 277. Second Innings: 137 for 6; Brown 65.

Essex—First Innings: 301; Freeman 67. H. M. Morris 51. Russell not out 86. J. W. H. T. Douglas 31. Bowling: Newman 8 for 120.

KENT v. MIDDLESEX—At Canterbury. Kent—First Innings: 445. For 9; Murrell 96. G. T. S. Lewis 28. Middlesex—First Innings: 45; F. T. Mann 79. Lee not 77. J. L. Guise 27. N. Haig 51.

WARWICK v. NORTHANTS—At Birmingham. Warwick—First Innings: 308. Northants—First Innings: 220; Woolley 46. Haywood 47. W. T. Tinnis 26. Thomas 21. Bowling: Partridge 4 for 24. Quait 4 for 25.

LEICESTER v. YORKSHIRE—At Leicester. Leicester—First Innings: 129. Second Innings: 21 for 2. Yorkshire—First Innings: 311; Sutcliffe 90. Oldroyd 34. Kilner (R.) 26. Kilner (N.) 28. Macaulay 31. E. R. Wilson 24. Bowling: Bennett 4 for 122. Geary 3 for 61.

GLOUCESTER v. WORCESTER—At Bristol. Gloucester—First Innings: 383. Worcester—First Innings: 185; M. K. Foster 49. J. B. Higgins 29. Root 22. Preece not 31. Bowling: Parker 7 for 72. Second Innings: 245 for 7; M. K. Foster 121. Fox 43. E. Bell not 25.

LANCAIRE v. NOTTS—At Manchester. Notts—First Innings: 251. Lancashire—First Innings: 86 for 5; Hallows 26. Tydesley 26. 22.

GLAMORGAN v. SUSSEX—At Cardiff. Sussex—First Innings: 181. Second Innings: 359; Burt 77. A. Young 77. A. Holmes 45. Cook 59. Tate 34. Wensley 20. Bowling: Arnold 4 for 75. Ryan 4 for 45.

Glamorgan—First Innings: 161; Col. O'Brien 34. F. B. Pinch 45. Bowling: Tate 5 for 62.

SOMERSET v. W. INDIES—At Weston-super-Mare. Somerset—First Innings: 134. W. Indies—First Innings: 134; H. W. Ince 23. H. B. C. Austin 37. J. Small 45. Bowling: Earle 4 for 15. White 3 for 15.

Somerset—First Innings: 113; T. C. Lowry 35. J. C. White 32. Bowling: Paskell 4 for 35. Francis 3 for 32. Second Innings: 15 for 2.

First-Downy Fight Stopped—A Central News New York message states that Governor McCray has, in response to a protest from the citizens of Indianapolis, stopped the first-downy fight between Fire and Bryan Downey.

Record Golf—Playing over the Nevill links, at Tunbridge Wells yesterday, Stephen Guard, the professional, beat the record for a nine-hole stroke, going round in 55. The course measures 6,019 yards.

World's Motor-Cycling Record—A. Denby, riding a Norton, set a new record for 100 miles (Class C) in 10 at Brooklands yesterday, accomplishing the distance in 1 hr. 16 m. 4 s. at an average speed of 75.6 m.p.h.

Inter-Services Golf—The Hon. Michael Scott, amateur champion of France, won the challenge cup competition for the Inter-Services Golf by 18 holes for 100 in a series of all services of the Allied countries who served during the war.

KENT IN ARREARS.

Stubborn Middlesex Batting—M. K. Foster's Century.

YORKSHIRE 311.

Ideal cricket weather prevailed at most county matches yesterday, the exceptions being provided by Manchester and Edgbaston. Heavy rain caused a prolonged suspension of the Lancashire v. Notts match, and the Northampton innings at Birmingham was interrupted by showers in the afternoon.

Notts look like suffering a severe handicap through mishaps, Staples having a knee so severely swollen as to make the likelihood of further participation in the match improbable, and John Gunn having strained the muscles of his left hand.

Middlesex, thanks to splendid batting by Murrell, Lee and N. Haig, passed the Kent total of 445 with a wicket in hand. Murrell's 85 included thirteen boundaries and a memorable hit to leg.

Early in the afternoon the Kent ground was excellent, but the sequence of stubborn batsmen tired the bowling, and extras were not frequent.

CONSISTENT ESSEX.

The Essex revival continued yesterday, the Leyton team's leading batsmen giving a consistent display against Hampshire. Freeman and H. M. Morris scored at good pace, and the resumption, but O'Connor was out without scoring.

Under Douglas had one of his brisk innings, and the Hampshire total was passed in the second innings. In hand, Russell carried his bat for 86, and Essex had a first-innings lead of 24. Newman took eight wickets for 120.

Gloucester forced Worcester to follow-on at Bristol. Parker had a capital run of success with the ball and had seven wickets for 72 runs as his final figures. The feature of Worcester's second innings was a splendid century by M. K. Foster—his second this season.

Even without A. E. Gilligan, the Sussex bowling at Cardiff was very effective, and the four remaining Glamorgan wickets added but 38 runs, Tate claiming five in all at a cost of just over 200 pence apiece. The Sussex second venture gave them a lead of 358.

A hot hour play at Leicester produced 63 runs for Yorkshire and the home county's bowling was severely punished by Sutcliffe and Oldroyd, who credited themselves with 12 and 11 wickets respectively. Yet the Yorkshire total of 311 was by no means the best of their performances.

Some idea of the excellence of the West Indies players in the field is conveyed by the fact that the Somerset innings of 112 contained only one extra. Paskell took four wickets for 35. In the Tourists' second innings White took three for 15 and Earl four for 14.

Late Summer Egg Harvest

Famous poultry authority tells how it can be kept with Karwood Poultry Spice (containing ground insects) and Karwood Complete Poultry Meal.



Few poultry experts can claim a more devoted following than Mrs. Helen G. Longcroft of Havant (better known under her pen name of "Countryman"). Her advice is always practical—always sympathetic. And it has been the further distinction of always achieving the desired results. This lady speaks from practical experience over many years' effort to do things a little better each year, with the object of ensuring a plentiful supply of beautiful brown eggs all the year round. Read her topical letter below on the late summer egg harvest—and if your egg supplies are beginning to fall off you will feel grateful for these timely hints.

A NECESSITY IN LATE SUMMER.

Hall Place, Havant, Hants. I am Karwood Poultry Spice is an absolute necessity for my hens in they are dropping into the moult, but by changing their food and giving them Karwood Spice every morning the supply of eggs is well kept up to the end of the season. It is the secret of autumn eggs and a quick moult.

Karwood Complete Meal dried off with two parts bran to one part meal, mixed with an excellent change from the constant use of middlings. Hens need (attending food to make new feathers, and provided they have plenty of green food and exercise, they will not get too fat, but will continue to lay.

Last year I had a flock of second season Buff Orpington hens. I considered them a very good lot, but I started the Karwood Meal and Karwood Spice, and they began to lay and kept it up the whole winter, and produced the best layers I had, and such beautiful brown eggs.

It will do early pullets no harm to lay by August, and if they have the same treatment as the moulting hens they will help to supply the enormous demand for eggs at this holiday time of year.

Wishing your firm all the success which it well deserves. (Mrs.) HELEN G. LONGCROFT.

28th July, 1923.

YOU CAN DO JUST AS WELL by using Karwood Poultry Spice, packets 2½d., 7½d., 1s. 3d., 3s. 6d., 5s. 3d., 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d., 15s., 20s., 25s., 30s., which works out at one-tenth of the cost of farthing per bird per day in the Karwood Complete Meal and Karwood Chick Meal 3½d., 11d., 1½s. 1s. 9d., 11½d., 2s. 6d. Sold by 17,000 poultry food dealers.

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See Page 2.

"Tides of Fate":
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AMERICANS' WIN AT WELSH EISTEDDFOD



Archdruid Cadfan laying a wreath of laurels on the grave of Richard Wilson. He was followed in similar tribute by druids, bards and others.



The Orpheus Male Voice Choir of Cleveland, Ohio, winners at Welsh Eisteddfod.



Sir Goscombe John (centre) and Mr. John Hinds, M.P. (right).
A pilgrimage was made from the Welsh National Eisteddfod at Mold to the grave of Richard Wilson, one of the founders of the Royal Academy.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



Lord Bolton, who has started a deferred payment building scheme on his estate at Basinstoke, Hants.

TRAGEDY OF LOVE



Lily Hall, of Newport (Mon.), who staggered into her parents' house saying "Jim has shot me and himself." She may recover.



James Troy was found dead with a revolver beside him about a mile and a half from the girl's home.

D.S.O. AND HIS LILY BRIDE



Captain E. H. Barker, D.S.O., M.C., youngest son of Sir George and Lady Barker, of Chichester, and his bride, Miss Violet Thornton, daughter of Mr. T. W. Thornton, of Brockhall, Northamptonshire, leaving the church after their wedding at Brockhall. The bride's popularity made the wedding one of exceptional interest.



Mrs. Dorothy Brassey on Parkstone, first in the class for heavy hunters, galloping round the ring at Tring Agricultural Show.



BEAUTIFUL DAIRY COWS AT TRING.—Left picture, Mr. G. Holt Thomas' first prize British Friesian North-dean Meibloem; right picture, Kingswood Ceres Myrtle, champion and first prize winner in the Friesian classes.